

# The Enterprise.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1904.

NO. 20.

VOL. 9.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" South		12:39
" South		5:54

## MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:40	12:00
South		6:15

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
M. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. B. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
A. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

# Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

## EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Haps and Mishaps of the Week Briefly Told.

## ATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated by All Busy Readers.

The Appellate Court in Chicago has reaffirmed its decision that picketing by strikers is illegal.

Francis Poote, a well-known musical composer, died at Cambridge, Mass., aged 91 years.

Dominican insurgents have seized a tugboat belonging to the Clyde line of New York and armed her.

Twenty-six Russian residents of Ansonia, Conn., have left for Russia, to be recruited in the Russian army.

Edmund F. Dixie, a once famous minstrel, died at his home in Philadelphia of congestion of the lungs.

In the elections throughout Vermont last week, forty-eight cities and towns voted in favor of liquor-selling.

Noah Raby, said to have been the oldest person in America, is dead at New Brunswick, N. J., aged 132 years.

Charles Dick of Akron, Ohio, was last week elected to the United States Senate to succeed the late Marcus A. Hanna.

Fifteen striking miners were arrested for vagrancy at Telluride, Colo., last week, and were put to work on the roads.

James Mallen, a brakeman, was crushed to death by a train in New York last week while saving Mrs. William Lloyd.

A committee of Slavonic citizens of New York city have announced their intention of raising \$200,000 as a war fund to aid Russia.

King Edward has approved the appointment of the Duke of Connaught to be inspector-general of the army under the new reform scheme.

R. P. Matthews, a young sailor on the torpedo destroyer McDonough, at Annapolis, was killed by a blow from the fist of Quartermaster Snowden during a quarrel last week.

The Official Journal at Paris has published a decree which places the wireless telegraph system established by the French Department of Marine at the service of the general public.

General Vanovski, former Russian Minister of War, is dead at St. Petersburg. The Czar is deeply affected by the death of Vanovski, who was formerly one of his most trusted advisers.

The War Department has reconsidered its intention to abandon Fort Walla Walla, and will repair it and place four companies of infantry there, instead of four troops of cavalry, as at present.

Traders arriving at Winnipeg, Manitoba, from the north, report terrible suffering among the Indians from lack of food and a scourge of smallpox. Commissioner Laird has sent an expedition for the relief of the Indians.

Pio del Pilar, the leading spirit of the Caribao insurrection against Spain and the United States, who was exiled to Guam, but returned to Manila and accepted the oath of allegiance, has joined the outlaws who are defying the authority of the Government.

President Roosevelt has presented to the Museum of Langensalza, Thuringia, Germany, a complete equipment as worn by the American soldiers in China during the Boxer campaign. It includes about forty articles, from the gun to the shoes and socks.

The statement of the coinage executed at the Mints of the United States during February shows a total of 13,928,510 pieces. The gold coined amounted to \$35,603,500; silver, \$1,475,000; minor coins, \$22,350. This coinage includes 9,545,000 pieces for the Philippine Government.

The Berlin Schlesische Zeitung publishes a statement, said to have been received from court circles in St. Petersburg, that the Czar was overcome with emotion at the friendly spirit shown in Emperor William's recent letter to him on the war in the Far

East, and that when he read it he burst into tears.

In the House of Delegates of Maryland, last week, the "Jim Crow" bill, introduced by Delegate Kerbin, which provides that steam railways in the State of Maryland shall furnish separate cars for colored people, except on express trains, and that all steamboats plying on Maryland waters shall provide separate compartments, was passed.

The Upper Maumee river floods in Ohio have caused great damage in the towns of Defiance, Napoleon and Grand Rapids. Ice gorges that have filled the river have broken at various places and at some points the water is higher than ever known. Small houses have been washed away at Napoleon and the business section of Grand Rapids is almost entirely under water and trade is suspended.

At Chicago, three robbers followed Patrick Burke, a coal dealer, from a restaurant to his office, attacked him, and after a terrible struggle in which a stove was overturned, setting fire to the place, left him bound, gagged and unconscious, with a fractured skull. They escaped with \$100. Burke, who is 80 years old, was almost suffocated by the smoke from the overturned stove before he recovered consciousness and broke his bonds. His condition is critical.

The accounts of the World's Columbian Exposition held in Chicago in 1893 were closed last week with the payment of a final dividend of 4.65 per cent to all of the 2000 stockholders. This payment, with a dividend of 10 per cent which was paid in 1894, makes a total of 14.65 per cent in dividends paid on the capital stock. All told, the local organization spent \$20,000,000 and the national Government and the different states \$7,000,000, the total amount spent on the Chicago World's Fair being \$27,000,000.

A meeting of representatives of American wine companies and firms east of the Rocky mountains was held at New York city last week to form a permanent organization. A committee was appointed to prepare a measure to be introduced in Congress to prohibit the manufacture of so-called "sugar wines."

A resolution was passed pledging every member present to make and sell only pure wines, and to have them properly labeled. The new organization is to be known as the American Wine Growers' Association. One of the objects of the association is to meet the competition of California wines.

## NEW PROCESS FOR SAVING ORES.

Successful Experiments Result in Reopening Mines in Washington.

Tacoma, Wash.—The Republic mining camp, the largest in this State, will soon be in full swing, as the result of successful experiments in treating ores with the improved cyanide process invented by Dr. Hendryx of Spokane. Only a few Republic mines produce rich enough ore to permit shipping it to smelters, making it necessary that local treatment be resorted to.

Dr. Hendryx has supplemented the ordinary cyanide process by introducing spiral agitators, which continuously lift the ore to the top of the cyanide solution, thereby accomplishing in a few hours what usually requires several days. A complete test was made last week with the Hendryx agitator installed at the Mountain Lion mine. The result was made public in a report by Dr. Hendryx as follows:

"I promised the president of the Mountain Lion Company to give an extraction of 80 per cent or better of the total value of gold and silver. The conditions were that he furnish an average of ore ground to eighty mesh or finer. The tests of ore have shown that with an ore much lower than mine average in value and only 80 per cent ground to eighty mesh, and 11 per cent above or coarser than eighty mesh, the extraction has been 83.03 per cent."

Republic stocks advanced several points and a number of mines will at once install the Hendryx process. The cost of treatment is under \$100 a ton.

## Murdered an Old Chinese.

Bakersfield.—R. R. Juarez, a young Mexican, was found guilty of the murder of Choo Kim, an aged Chinese, in this city and sentenced to life imprisonment. The old Chinese was found dead in the road near his home one morning, with his head crushed by a blow from the handle of a pistol. A bloody revolver fitting exactly the wounds, and some articles belonging to the Chinese were found on Juarez when he was arrested.

## INCREASE IN SUGAR ACREAGE

Reports from Hawaiian Plantations Conveys Idea of Situation on the Islands.

## PLANTERS ARE CUTTING EXPENSES

Low Prices for Their Product Compel Them to Practice Strict Economy, Especially in the Matter of Irrigation.

Honolulu.—Annual meetings of all the sugar plantations in the islands, with a few exceptions, have been held during the past week. Complete financial and field reports have been made and published, so that it is possible to get a pretty clear idea of the status of the sugar industry on these islands.

A summary of all the reports shows a slight increase in the acreage under sugar cultivation, and the introduction of economies and a reduction of expenses everywhere. A marked tendency has been shown to limit irrigation by means of pumping plants and to increase, wherever possible, the development of water supplies in the mountains by bringing it to the fields in irrigating ditches.

In a few cases the capacity of the plants already in operation has been increased in order to be equal to the boiler capacity, to the end that the entire plant might be operated more economically. In other ways, too, efficiency and economy in the operation of pumping plants have been increased, in some cases by mechanical changes in the pumps or machinery, in others by engineering changes in the arrangement of the system, and in almost all by the introduction of oil, instead of coal, as fuel. However, through a variety of unusual circumstances, the price of coal during the past year has been so low that the margin of economy by the use of oil was not large.

This abandonment of pumping plants as a means of expanding the industry and the return to the development of water sources high enough above the plantations to be brought to them by gravity is as distinct a result of the low prices of sugar prevailing for the last two years as the pumping plant development was the result of the high prices of sugar which prevailed previously. It has been found that the cost of maintenance and operation of pumping plants leaves little margin of profit.

Other economies include improved methods of cultivation and fertilization, to which scientific attention is being given; improved mechanical and chemical appliances in the milling process, and better arrangement of the mills; and to some extent the introduction of labor-saving devices in the field work. On almost every plantation there has been an increase of production, either absolute or over what would have been the production from the same acreage under the same conditions a few years ago.

## FIND MORE GOLD AT LOWER LEVEL

Second Pay Streak Discovered in Dexter Creek Mine, Alaska.

Tacoma, Wash.—None advised dated January 5th give the details of a remarkable second pay streak which exists on Dexter creek, which was previously known as one of the richest streams on the Seward peninsula. The discovery of a second pay streak was made on the famous Sugar claim, owned by the Pioneer Mining Company, which has employed drills to thoroughly investigate the character of its auriferous ground to a depth far below that reached by ordinary mining.

No announcement was made when the second pay streak was encountered in November. Quietly work was started on a shaft which, on January 1st, had been sunk 100 feet. Work has been started on its extension, seventy feet farther, to a second level. This shaft required 20,000 feet of lumber, which was purchased at high Nome winter prices.

This discovery was considered the most important of the Nome winter mining operations, and caused a genuine sensation. All classes were interested, because a second pay streak on the richest creeks will greatly augment the visible gold production of the Seward peninsula.

## COYOTES IN WESTERN WASHINGTON.

Have Appeared in Large Numbers of Late Years.

Tacoma, Wash.—For several years coyotes in increasing numbers have been bothering ranchers of Western Washington. Their appearance has caused much surprise, because old-timers declare that in early day they were entirely unknown on this side of the Cascade mountains.

Investigation recently made by a number of wealthy sheep ranchers has disclosed the fact that coyotes have come into the Sound region through the migrations of Eastern Washington sheep, which are annually driven in flocks from the sage-grass plains of Central Washington into the grazing lands along the summit of the Cascades. Coyotes follow the flocks and easily wander down the mountain trails to the open grass country lying south of the Puget sound basin. It is found that in similar manner coyotes have gradually migrated from Rocky mountain states to the Pacific Coast.

The Puget sound coyote is smaller and more compact than those of the sage-brush country. Instead of hunting sheep and other large game he has degenerated into pilfering hen roosts and sometimes robs pantries and out-houses around farms. This has bred in him the cunning and duplicity of the fox. So fertile of expedient is he that one is scarcely ever seen by daylight, and much less captured. Their wiled howlings chiefly proclaim their presence.

## CALL MADE ON BANKS FOR COIN.

Shaw Calls on National Depositories for Funds to Meet Canal Payments.

Washington.—Secretary Shaw has notified all special National bank depositories, including those of New York, that they will be required to pay, on account of the Panama canal purchase, 20 per cent of their holdings of Government funds, on or before March 25th. The 20 per cent aggregates about \$30,000,000, leaving about \$20,000,000 to be supplied from the Treasury.

It has been decided heretofore to have the depository National banks in New York pay their individual proportions over to the New York treasury at once, to meet at this time the payment due Panama, and later to pay the new canal company at Paris the \$40,000,000 due it by calls on National bank depositories outside of New York.

In view, however, of news received from Paris, to the effect that the French company would call a meeting of its directors, and carry out the formalities necessary to the transfer of the title of the property to the United States, it was thought best to make the two payments to the canal company, and to the republic of Panama, concurrently, about April 1st.

## FAIL TO FLOAT THE BIG RETVIZAN.

The Russian Battleship's Guns Are Being Transferred to the Forts.

Tokio.—The Russian battleship Retvizan, which was torpedoed during the first attack on Port Arthur and since then has been stranded near the entrance to the harbor, is being dismantled and her guns are being mounted in the fortifications. Efforts to float the Retvizan have proved futile, and finally Admiral Alexieff ordered that they be abandoned. In each successive attack upon Port Arthur Admiral Togo's warships have hurled a few shells into the Retvizan to complete her destruction, the battleship occupying an exposed position, easy of attack.

It is the belief in official circles here that at the present moment there are not more than 122,000 Russian troops in Manchuria, notwithstanding the Russian claims that more than a quarter of a million men have been sent into the province. As this force must protect the railroads and garrisons the towns and as well oppose the Japanese advance, it is believed that the obstacles in the way of a Japanese invasion of Manchuria will be easily overcome. The Japanese army advancing through Korea is numerically stronger than the Russian force stationed on the Yalu.

## To Prevent Desecration of Our Flag.

San Juan, P. R.—The House has unanimously passed a bill recommended in a message from Governor Hunt, the purpose of which is to prevent the desecration of the United States flag and the use of the black flag in Porto Rico.

## SITKA ESCAPES DESTRUCTION FROM FLAMES

One Thousand Men and Boys Fight Conflagration That Threatens Town.

## THE FIRE ORIGINATED IN A SWAMP

Marines and Bluejackets from Revenue Cutter Lend Valuable Assistance in Preventing Widespread Destruction.

Seattle.—News has just been received here that after a desperate fight, one thousand men, a medley of nations, saved Sitka, Alaska, from destruction on February 29th by the use of gunny sacks and small trees. Half the town was surrounded by an immense brush fire originating in a swamp. Continued cold, dry weather had made the heavy underbrush of weeds, moss and shrubs as dry as tinder.

How the fire started no one seems to know, but a southeast gale set it roaring over the flats toward the Governor's house and Indian ranch. The crackling of burning brush could be heard for miles. Every man in Sitka, Indians and all, turned out and fought the fire.

No water was available, as all the small streams running through the swamps were frozen. Gunny sacks and small trees were the most effective weapons, and after a stubborn fight, lasting all morning, the fire was finally controlled. There were fully a thousand men and boys on the scene.

The United States marines and blue jackets from the revenue cutter Rush gave valuable aid. The burned district covers several hundred acres and danger is not yet over. The whole swamp is a mass of peat, and in some places this has started to burn. A quick thaw and heavy rain are needed to put out these fires. The whole swamp is being closely watched.

If the fire had not been checked it would have destroyed the Russian cemetery, the Governor's residence, his sawmill, the Indian village and all of the business part of the town.

## Kills a Man and Wounds His Wife.

Billings, Mont.—Will Schwink was almost instantly killed and his wife, Marie Schwink, probably fatally wounded by John White, a shepherd. White says nothing regarding his motive for the shooting except that "those parties were after him." He came here from Emmet, Mo., and was considered somewhat eccentric. The shooting occurred in a lodging-house. Many shots were fired, but only two took effect.

## Ministers Refuse to Marry Divorcees.

Portland, Or.—After a heated discussion the Portland Ministerial Association adopted a resolution in which the ministers refused to marry any person divorced on any grounds save those of desertion and adultery. One faction stood for the resolution, while the other thought that no minister should attempt to judge as to the fitness to marry of the couples who present themselves before him.

## Pneumonia Rampant in New York.

New York.—All pneumonia and general death records for a decade are shown to be broken by the Health Department report for the week just ending, which recorded 1800 deaths, 460 of which were attributed to pneumonia.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. B. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Many a girl shatters her ideal when she marries him.

It is twice as easy to fool yourself as it is to fool other people.

The Hon. Jerry Simpson, we are credibly informed, wears 'em now.

Ten cents' worth of help will make more religion than a dollar's worth of argument.

A Michigan county clerk reports that he issued 350 "dear" licenses and 217 deer licenses last year.

Herbert Spencer was supposed to be a very wise man. Yet he left a will that is three columns long.

The operations of trust promoters are often like those of the prestidigitateur—pitiable simple, once they are exposed.

There are 144,000 Mormons in the United States, but just now Senator Smoot is the only one who is especially conspicuous.

The whereabouts of a warship is sometimes regarded with more interest by various governments than any official utterances of a diplomatic nature.

Thirty thousand orders for automobiles have been placed with American manufacturers for this year. The horseless age may not be in sight, but the good roads age is.

According to the United States Supreme Court, the Porto Rican is neither a citizen of the United States nor an alien. He is simply a Porto Rican, and that's all there is of it.

It is music of this sort which they recall who listen for the notes of the old melody and the voices of those who gathered about it; and for them the piano is no substitute.

If Frau Wagner should pick up an American magazine and see an advertisement of "Parsifal breakfast food" it is probable that she would die and come over to haunt Conried.

Some Chicago statisticians have figured out the charitable, educational and similar bequests of the United States for 1903 at \$70,934,978. Good! Now tell us how much we spent in alimony.

A gentleman who resides in Switzerland announces that he has invented an electrical contrivance which will kill off an army at a single shock. It won't do. Where would the heroes come in?

Science tells us that out of fifty skeletons measured the left legs of twenty-three were longer than the right. Evidently there are many of us who contrive to conceal our pulled legs, even after death.

The steel trust expects to save about \$12,000,000 as the result of Mr. Carnegie's salary reduction plans. If there are twelve cities in the country that have not been supplied with libraries, they should file their applications at once.

There is humor in the story that Russian disciples and admirers of Maxim Gorky, lately tramp, beggar and anarchist and then successful author, now declare with great indignation that he has grown comparatively rich by his books and is therefore "changing his point of view." They all do it. Every mother's son of them who preaches that "property is robbery" changes his tune as soon as he gets any property of his own.

The reading public knows that the Egyptian government completed the great Assouan dam a year or more ago; and that the construction of the dam was one of the most stupendous feats of engineering in modern times. The public has not been informed, however, whether the dam is a success. Pleading to relate, it is. Completed at a cost of \$12,500,000 the dam has improved land in the Nile valley to the extent of \$25,000,000—or a first yearly dividend of 200 per cent on the investment.

The picturesqueness of shipping suffered from the introduction of steam in place of sails, and has further declined since the "fore-and-aft" has superseded the square-rigged craft. Still another change is taking place—the loss of topmasts. The experiment has been made successfully on the Pacific coast, and is being made on the Atlantic seaboard. A new four-masted schooner, lately launched at Mystic, Conn., has no topmasts. The reason for the change is the same as that which has made the other modifications—economy. Fewer men can handle a schooner without topmasts, and the topmasts which are thus abolished are said to be worth the additional original cost and the expense of handling.

Advocates of shortening the college course to three years, or even to two years, have sometimes urged the change on the ground that the average age of students at graduation is greater than it was fifty years ago. A professor in Columbia University thought that, aside from its relation to the discussion about the college course, it would be interesting to find out whether this was true or not. Accordingly

he examined the records of eleven prominent universities and colleges in the East and middle West, and discovered that the average age of the graduates in the decade between 1850 and 1860 was twenty-three years and one and three-tenths months. In the decade from 1860 to 1900 the average was twenty-three years and one and nine-tenths months. When one compares the list of subjects which the students studied fifty years ago with that which they study to-day one is inclined to respect the capacity of the modern young man. There has been no deterioration of intellect, else the average age at graduation would be much higher.

Juggling for millions, as it is performed by trust experts, deserves the reputation which is following the exposures. Turning water into money is safer than selling gold bricks, because the trust manipulators purchase the ablest legal talent. Morally, between such performances and easy-mark thieving schemes there is no difference, says Collier's Weekly. When the eleventh commandment, or "Thou shalt not be found out," is broken by these voracious plutocrats, we stand aghast at the unconcern with which they bleed the public. Lying for money seems to be consistent with high position in society and business. Men most conspicuously desired in society have fattened on bribery and false pretenses. Some of them have been honored with public office. Nothing could be more respectable than they. They are our nobility, as able to ride over the scruples of classes below them as the nobility of birth once rode over plebeian bodies which blocked the streets. The exposures in Wall street may diminish the prestige of "success," as accumulating wealth by disregarding honesty is called. If they do they will accomplish a profound improvement. "Pluck, skill and determination," says a humorist, "will in time work wonders, but they get much quicker returns by working suckers."

In the death of "Citizen" George Francis Train there passes from among men a figure most eccentric and pathetic. As an erratic genius, full of apparent contradictions and brilliant achievement, he stood unique among the psychological wonders of his time. So eccentric was he, and yet so potential in performance and so complete and brilliant in his mastery of great undertakings, that he excited the interest and wonderment of all who came in touch with his odd personality. With our vague and confused notions regarding the human intellect and the line of demarcation between sanity and insanity, not many men will care to take the responsibility of passing upon the mental soundness of George Francis Train. It is recalled that very few men of learning and sense did not believe him insane even during the later years of his life, when he withdrew himself from contact with men and sought the companionship and acquaintance of children and birds. A builder of ships, organizer of the Union Pacific Railway, founder of the City of Omaha, a vigorous and virile writer, a deep philosopher, a globe-trotter and a dweller in many climes, a promoter of great and daring enterprises, "Citizen" Train was a marvel of initiative and energy. He added to his manifold experiences by being thrown into jail fifteen times without being guilty of a crime. Whether sane or insane, Train was remarkable for genius and possessed of the unquenchable "American spirit" that fearlessly defied all opposition and swept all obstacles aside. Even in the sad decline of his powers he gave flashes of genius that made him a strangely interesting as well as a most pathetic personality.

## THE ARMY'S SOCIAL QUEEN.

Mrs. Adna K. Chaffee Well Fitted for Her New Post.

A new queen has lately come to reign in the social domain made up of the households of the officers of the United States army, stationed at Washington, and it may be said without the slightest fear of exaggeration that had especial fitness to wield this social scepter been the sole consideration a search of the entire country would have disclosed no other woman so admirably adapted to the task as Mrs. Adna K. Chaffee.

Mrs. Chaffee is the general's second wife, and back of their marriage was a pretty little romance. Mrs. Chaffee's ancestors were all New Englanders, but the later generations of the family, like many another, drifted westward, and the former Miss Annie Rockwell was born and her girlhood was spent in Illinois. Then her father removed to Kansas, and it was here that Prince Charming came upon the scene in the uniform of a United States army officer. Miss Rockwell was a girl in school when the dashing Chaffee was first detailed to Fort Riley, but Cupid's shaft was winged in short order, and a few years later, or in 1875, the couple were married at Junction City.

No Cause for Alarm.

"I have been troubled with insomnia for nearly a week," said the weary-looking man.

"Oh, well, it isn't dangerous," replied the absent-minded doctor. "There is no occasion for you to lose any sleep over a little thing like that."

## CONGRESS APPROPRIATES \$250,000 TO WAR AGAINST COTTON-DESTROYING PEST



The Mexican boll weevil, marching eastward across the cotton belt, is recognized as the greatest menace the South has ever known. The desolation left by the Civil War was hardly more costly than the ravages of the tiny bug will be within the next decade unless something can be found to check progress.

Having spread over the cotton fields of Texas it now stands at the border line of Louisiana, and so great is the alarm engendered by its approach in that State that Governor W. W. Heard, issuing a call for a special session of the Legislature, has led in a movement which has resulted in the appointment of a commission of five members charged with the waging of a systematic war on the pest. The Legislature appropriated \$25,000 as a fund to be used by the commission and provided for a quarantine against all Texas products and goods which might bring the insect into the fields of Louisiana.

Congress has passed a bill carrying an appropriation of \$250,000 to be expended by the Department of Agriculture in fighting the weevil, discovering measures to lessen its harmfulness and endeavoring to find its special enemy in the insect world, that it may be used against it.

## THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

Bravery and Implicit Obedience Are His Chief Characteristics.

To the more than 1,000,000 men who make up the Russian standing army the Czar is an object of love and deepest reverence. They consider him more as a demigod than a mortal man.

Magnificent bravery and implicit obedience are the two marked characteristics of the Russian as a fighting man. The Russian soldier dies at his post. In winter, on sentry duty, on the heights of Shipka, he dies standing, surrounded with snow, and transformed literally into a statue of ice. He dies striding over the sandy desert, and yielding up his last breath with his last step; he dies of his wounds on the battlefield, or in the hospital, at a distance of 3,000 miles from his native village—and in these supreme moments the Russian soldier is sublime.

During General Gurko's expedition through the Balkans, in the war with Turkey, the infantry sometimes marched without a halt for thirty miles, and then began at once to fight. The Turkistan army, during its campaign against Khiva in 1873, after a two months' march through steppes and the wildest deserts, arrived on May 11 on the banks of the Amu Darya with only six men sick in the ambulance, although the troop had suffered during the expedition all imaginable privations.

The very first day the troop was caught in the environs of the Dzhikask Mountains by a blizzard, in which several of the natives following the army as militiamen and camel drivers perished of cold. Among the Russian soldiers no fatal accident happened, thanks to the presence of mind of the officers, who organized games, told the men stories and tried to occupy them in a variety of ways, in order to prevent them falling asleep. One commander of a battalion punished a soldier who had lost his horse brush simply for the purpose of showing the other men that the blizzard was not to be allowed to interfere with the service.

In the regular Russian army the Cossacks are the most picturesque and interesting figures. This military force, unique in its kind, forms in its present state the connecting link between the regular and irregular troops.

The military education of the Cossack begins while he is still in the cradle, for the first sounds that his ear catches are the warlike words of the songs in which he is rocked to sleep. All the Cossacks' children's games are of a warlike nature, and almost before the boys have learned to walk they are placed on horseback.

The Cossacks are fine, tall men, with bronzed complexions and very energetic expressions; their women are renowned for their beauty. The Cossack and his strong little horse form one. His costume is simple and imposing, without any glittering and useless ornaments that would only help the enemy to discover him. He wears no spurs, and all his arms are so well contrived that they never make the slightest noise. It is said of them: "A hundred Cossacks make less noise than a single regular cavalry soldier."

On active service the Cossack is the soul and the eye of the army, or, rather, its pointer dog. He seems to smell the enemy where no one even thinks of his existence. The Cossack and his horse do not know what fatigue means, and no one knows when they rest. Even when sleeping they seem to be watching, and they are ever ready to act. As guerrillas the Cossacks have not their equals. They give the enemy not a moment's rest night or day, and always appear at the point where they are least expected. Next to the terrible winter, it was the Cossacks who contributed most to the extermination of the French in 1812.

Lake of Fresh and Salt Water.

In the center of Kildine, an island in the North sea, is perhaps the most curious lake in the world. The surface of its waters is quite fresh and supports fresh-water creatures, but deep down it is as salt as the greatest depths of the sea, and salt water fish live in it.

Indefinite.

"Ah," he sighed, "may I not hope you will be mine forever and forever?"

"Yes," she replied softly, "you may hope that long if you wish to."—Philadelphia Ledger.

City of Kasan.

The City of Kasan is known in Russia as the "egg metropolis." In 1902, 1,230 car loads of eggs (185,000,000 eggs), valued at 2,500,000 rubles, were exported from this place to various European and Asiatic cities.

It's the toughest kind of tough luck to have your watch stolen when you are on your way to pawn it.

Many a man would never be heard of were it not for his obituary notice.

### Boys And Girls

### Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

The Busy Child.

I have so many things to do, I don't know when I shall be through.

To-day I had to watch the rain Come sliding down the window pane;

And I was humming all the time, Around my head, a kind of rhyme;

And blowing softly on the glass To see the dimness come and pass.

I made a picture with my breath Rubbed out to show the underneath.

I built a city on the floor; And then I went and was a War.

And I escaped from square to square That's greenest on the carpet there,

Until at last I came to Us; But it was very dangerous;

Because if I had stepped outside, I made believe I should have died!

And now I have the boat to mend, And all our supper to pretend.

I am so busy, every day, I haven't any time to play.

—Josephine Preston Peabody.

A New Use for Pup.

An Italian expert in the art of shining shoes has been arrested in Atlantic City for using fox-terrier puppies as a part of his polishing kit. Despite his protest that the process did not hurt the dogs, he was fined, and the luckless objects of his alleged cruelty taken from him. Strips of flannel are usually employed to give the finishing gloss of the perfect "patent-leather polish," or "oil shine," producing a scintillating effect pleasing both to the operator and the customer. The Italian artist of Atlantic City, seeking to triumph over competition, and improve on the routine system of polishing, seized a new idea and a fox terrier pup simultaneously. The experiment was a success, the dog survived it, and the demands of trade necessitated the employment of several pups, in order to avoid wearing out the original victim. The system involved clutching the dog firmly by the neck and hind legs, and drawing him to and fro across the expanse of leather. The Italian martyr, in the conflict between progress and conservatism, said in his defense: "No hurra da pup. Oil in da skin good for da leather, maka da gran shine. Fine business."—Collier's Weekly.

Schoolboy Answers.

Here are some gems of schoolboy answers to examination papers collated by University Correspondence in England:

"John Wesley was a great sea captain. He beat the Dutch at Waterloo, and by degrees rose to be the Duke of Wellington. He was buried near Nelson in the poets' corner at Westminster Abbey."

Asked to name six animals peculiar to the arctic region, a boy replied: "Three bears and three seals."

"The possessive case is the case when somebody has got yours and won't give it to you."

"The Sublime Porte is a very fine old wine."

"In the sentence, 'I saw the goat butt the man,' 'butt' is a conjunction, because it shows the connection between the goat and the man."

"Mushrooms always grow in damp places, and so they look like umbrellas."

"The difference between water and air is that the air can be made wetter, but water cannot."

Sayings of Children.

"Yes," said little Elsie, "mamma said I could have everything I wanted for Christmas, provided I didn't want anything I couldn't have."

"Papa," said a little 4-year-old miss, "won't you please buy me a muff?"

"Why," said her father, "you are too little to have a muff." "Well, that's queer," replied the puzzled midgot, "to hear you talk one would think I was too little to get cold."

Small Harry came running to his mother one day in alarm, saying: "Mamma, the little girl next door has swallowed a button." "Well," calmly rejoined his mother, "what good will that do her?" Harry was silent for a moment, then said: "I s'pose it won't do her no good at all unless she swallows a buttonhole, too."

Do Your Duty and a Little More.

Andrew Carnegie, in a recent address before a graduating class in New York, gave some excellent advice to the young men on how to attain success in life. Among other good things, he said:

"There are several classes of young men. There are those who do not do all their duty, there are those who profess to do their duty, and there is a third class, far better than the other two, that do their duty and a little more."

"There are many great pianists, but Paderewski is at the head because he does a little more than the others. There are hundreds of race horses, but it is those who go a few seconds faster than the others that acquire renown. So it is in the sailing of yachts. It is the little more that wins. So it is with the young and old men who do a little more than their duty."

"No one can cheat a young man out

of success in life. You young lads have begun well. Keep on. Don't bother about the future. Do your duty and a little more, and the future will take care of itself."

The Obedient Boy.

James B. was out sailing a boat the other day with a playmate a good deal larger than he was.

The boat had sailed a good ways out in the pond, and the big boy said: "Go in, Jim, and get her. It isn't over your ankles, and I've been in after her every time."

"I daren't," said Jim. "I'll carry her all the way home for you, but I can't go in there, mother told me I mustn't dare to."

"Your mother! Why, I thought she was dead," said the big boy.

"That was before she died. Eddie and I used to come here and sail our boats, and she never let us come unless we had strings enough to haul in with. I ain't afraid, you know I'm not; only she didn't want me to, and I can't do it."

Wasn't that a beautiful spirit that made little Jim obedient to his mother even after she was dead?—Washington Star.

The Waterbaby's Ride.

When the moon and stars are bright And little children say good-night, Waterbaby with delight Leaves the far-off dim sea caves For a ride through glittering waves.

Her Poverty.

I know a little dark-eyed girl Who feels so very poor That one might think, from her sad face, She begged from door to door.

She has a home with parents dear And little sisters five, She has a cat and kittens gay— The drollest things alive.

She has a doll, a tea-set, too, And other toys, and books, Now ought she not always to meet Her friends with happy looks?

And yet, throughout the whole glad year, Her plaint remains the same, Because—alas! poor little girl!— She has no middle name.

—Youth's Companion.

WORK JUST AFTER A MEAL.

Practice Is Dangerous to Both Mental and Physical Health.

It has long been known that a man is not at his best for hard mental work directly after a hearty meal, but the real dangers of work under such conditions are perhaps hardly appreciated. The tension is increased not only in the arteries of the body, but also, in all and this makes it easy for a weakened point to give way.

We recently have had a striking instance of death from apoplexy occurring in a prominent physician while making an after-dinner speech, and the notable death of William Windom a few years ago, under similar circumstances, will be remembered. The dangers from this cause have not been recognized, but when we remember that these public banquets involve a pretty hard ingestion of food and a consequent rise of blood pressure, it need not be wondered at that sudden deaths from "apoplexy" during after-dinner speeches are often recorded.

Apoplexy is a well-known possibility of mental strain; the weak point may be unknown to the subject himself and not revealed by any objective symptoms. The individual may have passed a life insurance examination successfully only a short time before, as is reported to have been the case with the physician referred to, but the special stress becomes too strong for some point of weakness and the result is fatal. It is not work whether mental or physical, that kills. Intellectual workers, as a rule, are among the longer lived, but special stress under certain circumstances, such as post-convivial occasions, when the normal tendency to rise of blood pressure in the peripheral circulation is most marked, may be disastrous.—Journal of Medicine.

A Brilliant Prospect.

"Charlie's gone on a starring tour."

"What! going to leave newspaper work and go on the stage?"

"No, no; he's been assigned to go around and interview the stars in their dressing rooms."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Shirking Responsibility.

Mother—Bobby, you mustn't run your little engine on Sunday.

Bobby—Oh, mother, people in the flat will think it is you running the sewing machine.

A good beefsteak is one that isn't noted for its durability.



## HOMESICK.

It stands afar midst happy, sunlit fields  
A little farm house, brown and old,  
With ancient, ivy-covered, buttressed  
walls,  
And straw-thatched roof of gold;  
And I a wanderer from the dusty town,  
Grown weary of its heavy ways,  
Wistful, from off the hot white road, look  
down  
And long for the old days.

For there the nights were blessed with  
quiet sleep,  
The days were filled with happy cares,  
And there the skies seemed ever blue,  
and there

Was time for peace and prayers:  
While youth and laughter, joy and hope,  
and love

Sang in my heart a happy song.  
Ah me! a song that's hushed for ever-  
more.

The crowded streets among

And now I stand and gaze, with heavy  
heart,

Across dear fields in longing sore,  
To where another woman, happier far,  
Looks from the low, half-door.  
Oh, little farm house, old, and brown,  
and sweet.

I wake when all the world's at rest  
And think of you, and long for the old  
peace

And the untroubled breast!  
—Pall Mall Gazette.

## Roses and Potatoes.

HERE are the roses," said Polly,  
depositing a huge load of Amer-  
ican Beauties on the table and  
laying her muff and stole on a pile of  
grocery boxes. "The carnations and  
smilax and evergreens are coming  
down in the carriage with the Japa-  
nese lanterns and the funny little tis-  
sue paper caps.

We were getting ready for the char-  
ity dinner at the mission chapel, and,  
of course, Polly was doing the trim-  
mings. Polly always does the trim-  
mings.

"But where," said I, gazing on the  
great masses of green and pink, "will  
they find room for—the potatoes, for  
instance."

"Potatoes!" said Polly, scornfully, as  
she took a mass of blue forget-me-nots,  
which she calls a "hat," off her pompa-  
dour, and laid it on another grocery  
box. "Those, Mr. Heavyfeather, will  
be considered—afterward, of course."

"Like matrimony, after courtship, I  
suppose," I sighed, picking up a long-  
stemmed rose and holding it gingerly  
by the tip end.

"Yes," said Polly, "or housekeeping  
after the honeymoon."

"Or the bill after the dinner."

"There won't be any bill after this  
dinner," said Polly, "because the dea-  
con donated the potatoes and—things,  
and a kind lady donated the roses and  
lent us her teacups."

"How thoughtful of her," I remark-  
ed. "I am sure those starving little  
slum youngsters are just yearning for  
—roses served in china teacups. Who  
was the lady, Polly? A Delaarte pup-  
il with fluffy hair and a pink tea man-  
ner?"

"On the contrary," said Polly, pull-  
ing the thorns off a long green stem  
with the dexterity of an expert, "she  
was a nice, commonsense little thing  
with a turned-up nose, and a violent in-  
terest in her meals. I distinctly saw  
her take three helpings of chicken sal-  
ad at the ladies' aid meeting."

"The kind," I suggested, "who would  
spend ten minutes before breakfast  
curling her hair and two minutes mak-  
ing sloppy coffee."

"Yes," said Polly, "and who would  
spend the whole afternoon planning an  
evening bonnet for herself instead of  
planning an evening lecture for her  
husband; and the whole evening say-  
ing pretty things and flirting with you  
instead of going over the grocery books,  
and her whole life making things inter-  
esting and pleasant instead of cutting  
down the expenses."

"And her declining years," I added,  
"in the divorce court instead of—"

"Darning sock!" broke in Polly.

"Not half so many divorces," she went  
on, "are caused by cold coffee as by  
cold dispositions. Whoever heard of a  
man seeking a separation because his  
wife let the biscuits burn while she  
kissed him in the morning? Nobody!  
But there are dozens of good cooks  
sighing for the husbands they forgot  
to kiss while they were busy making  
batter cakes. It is never the woman  
who makes good biscuits who lures a  
man away from his fireside and his  
bachelor comforts, but the one who  
wears a rose in her hair. Potatoes!"  
and Polly jammed a rose down into  
the epergne with a scornful shove. You  
keep potatoes in your kitchen, don't  
you—on the shelf? Potatoes are cheap.  
You can get them and hire Mary Anne  
to cook them for \$4 a week. But you  
don't want them hanging around your  
drawing room, nor your dressing room,  
nor your den. Now, roses are accept-  
able anywhere; you like them at the  
breakfast table in the morning, at your  
desk at noon, and in your button-  
hole—"

"I didn't know," said I, "that the  
modern woman liked to be carried  
around in a man's buttonhole—like an  
adjunct."

"She doesn't," said Polly, "care to  
be done brown and digested or left on  
a plate—to be forgotten the moment  
she ceases to be useful."

"And," I went on, ignoring Polly's  
outburst, "if she does want to be orna-  
mental as well as useful—even a po-  
tato has a blossom, you know."

"A sprout!" interrupted Polly.

"Which," I continued, "a king once  
thought lovely enough to wear in his  
buttonhole."

Polly picked up a full-blown rose  
with a jerk that sent a hundred leaves

## EMPEROR OF JAPAN.



Emperor Mutsuhito, of Japan, bears the ancient title of mikado, mean-  
ing "the honorable gate," but in all diplomatic documents he is addressed  
as Kotel. He was born at Kyoto, Nov. 3, 1852, and ascended the throne on  
the 13th of February, 1867, upon the death of his father, Komel Tenno. The  
mikaJo was married Feb. 9, 1869, to Princess Haruko, and five children, a  
son and four daughters, have blessed the union. In 1871 the feudal system  
was abolished in Japan, but the system of government remained an abso-  
lute monarchy until 1889, upon the 11th of February of which year a con-  
stitution was promulgated. The emperor now combines in himself the right  
of sovereignty, and exercises executive powers, with the advice and assist-  
ance of cabinet ministers and a privy council, whom he appoints. During  
the emperor's wise and beneficent reign Japan has forged to the front as one  
of the important nations of the world to-day.

fluttering about us like a pink snow-  
storm.

"Roses," said I, looking at the empty  
stalks insignificantly, "are so apt to  
fade and wither."

"And potatoes," replied Polly, "get  
hard and old and knotty and develop  
eyes."

"That's so," said I, "and it isn't well  
for a woman to have too many eyes."

"Besides," said Polly, gathering up  
the fallen leaves and putting them in  
the stalks in a little pile, "a rose has a  
heart."

"So has a potato," I remarked.

"But you have to dig through so  
much exterior to find it," declared Pol-  
ly. "And the average man is too lazy to  
dig. He wants the good things in  
life's repast set out on his plate, not  
hidden under it."

"And yet," said I, "discovering the  
heart in a woman who doesn't wear  
hers on the surface, and who seems  
cold and unfathomable, is like discov-  
ering a birthday gift under your plate  
in the morning. The surprise is very  
sweet."

"Perhaps," said Polly, meditatively,  
holding a rose against her cheek, so  
that you couldn't tell which was which,  
"but how many men are going to hunt  
for the surprise? Nine times out of ten  
the poor little potato's virtues remain  
hidden to the end of her days, when  
she is left on the matrimonial kitchen  
shelf along with the onions and the  
cabbages. A woman," and Polly put  
the last rose in the epergne and stood  
off to admire the effect, "like a rose,  
is meant to be ornamental. If she can  
be useful, too, so much the better, but  
it isn't absolutely necessary. There  
are so many potatoes in the world—  
twenty to every rose. Why, look at the  
woman's clubs; they are full of pota-  
toes, nice, solid, substantial, useful la-  
dies, who make the world good and in-  
tellectual and—stupid and uninterest-  
ing. Look at the reform organizations,  
and the woman's rights associations,  
and the working girls' associations,  
and the working girls' unions; pota-  
toes! potatoes! nothing but potatoes.  
But when a man wants a wife he  
doesn't apply to the intelligence office,  
nor to the secretary of the reform  
club. He doesn't go about searching  
for a nice, hard potato in short skirts,  
eyeglasses and boots. He doesn't ask  
a woman if she can make good pie  
crusts and darn socks so that they  
won't be knotty—not nowadays, at any  
rate. He just goes blindfolded into a  
ballroom or a pink tea, or a fancy dress  
fair and walks out idiotically happy  
with a rose in his mental buttonhole.  
Of course his theories are different,  
and—"

"Ouch!" I cried suddenly.

Polly turned with startled inquiry in  
her eyes.

"It's a thorn," I said, nursing my  
finger, but looking at Polly with side-  
long significance. "Roses seem to have  
thorns, don't they?"

"Of course," said Polly, "and pud-  
ding has spice. They are as necessary  
as the sauce on the meat, or the pep-  
per on the potatoes. A little twinge  
now and then does a man good, and re-  
lieves the fatness of things. A little  
defect in a woman makes her perfection  
more prominent. A little dent in her

chin accentuates the graceful curve, a  
little dimple in her cheek makes you  
observe its roses. And you never fully  
appreciate the sweetness of her smile  
until you have seen her pouting."

"I think," I said as Polly began pick-  
ing up the scraps and poking them into  
a little paper box, "that I'd like a po-  
tato with a rose growing on it."

"Of course," said Polly, extracting a  
rose from the jar and pinning it in a  
bunch of curls over one ear. "That's  
what every man wants. They are all  
like the baby who cried because he  
couldn't see both sides of the moon at  
once."

"I wish," said I plaintively, "that  
you wouldn't put a rose in your hair  
while we are discussing a serious prob-  
lem."

"Why?" said Polly, innocently.

"Because," said I, "it somehow re-  
minds me of the lady who sent the  
pink teacups—and, besides, it's dis-  
tracting."

Polly leaned over a box and the rose  
nestled down against her cheek.

"And dangerous," I added.

Polly pulled a potato out of the box  
and held it up for my inspection.

"Shall I change it for this?" she  
asked sweetly.

"Don't you dare!" I cried.

Polly held the potato up against my  
coat lapel and stood off to admire it.

"Take it away," I pleaded.

Polly dropped the potato into its  
box.

"And now," she said, shaking her  
finger at me, "will you ever again  
malign the lady who sent the roses and  
the teacups?"

"Never!" I declared.

"Or snub her if she should ever make  
you sloppy coffee?"

"I don't understand," said I.

"Or cry for meat and potatoes when  
she gives you kisses and roses?"

"But, Polly—" I began.

"Miss Lee," said the maid, coming  
in with a trayful of dishes, "here are  
the teacups you told me to bring down,  
and your mother says please to step  
out to the carriage and bring in the  
rest of the roses and things you or-  
dered."

"Polly," said I humbly, "I beg your  
pardon."

Polly smiled forgivingly and tucked  
a white rose in my buttonhole.

"There is something," said I, "that  
you mentioned in connection with roses  
—something that generally goes with  
them."

And then somehow that rose in my  
buttonhole got horribly crushed.—  
Helen Rowland, in Washington Post.

### Followed The Same Craft.

In the days when Sir Charles Gavan  
Duffy was a leading figure in Victorian  
politics there sat in the Melbourne  
parliament a wealthy but not well-  
informed butcher. The chief secretary  
of the day was deprecating the atti-  
tude of the leader of the opposition,  
whose conduct was, he declared, worse  
than Nero's. "Who was Nero?" in-  
terjected the knight of the cleaver,  
with equal scorn and sincerity. "Who  
was Nero?" replied the delighted  
secretary. "The honorable gentleman  
ought to know. Nero was a celebrated  
Roman butcher."

# EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

### The Need of Thrift.

WHEN "times are good," labor fully employed,  
production active, and the nation apparently  
growing rich, the necessity of thrift is over-  
looked, and the nation may be in reality grow-  
ing poor. Even the most prudent individuals  
are apt to be affected by the prevailing spirit  
of life and extravagance. The fortunate and  
the sanguine buy useless and expensive things; diamonds  
and steam yachts, or build palaces too grand for ordinary  
use. As a rule the money that comes into the hands of  
promoters is wasted.

After a period of excitement and extravagance, when  
everybody seems busy, a reaction comes. Hard times  
or dull times set in. Everybody retrenches expenditure,  
some because it is the fashion. Labor, it is true, is not  
fully employed, but that which is employed produces use-  
ful things; food, clothing and necessary tools. Less money  
is sunk in steam yachts or extravagant displays. The na-  
tion lives within its income, and saves and grows rich with-  
out knowing it. Bad debts are marked off, no enterprises  
are carried out unless they are demonstrably certain to  
be remunerative. Extravagant people are too poor to  
waste the fruits of the labor of others. Thrifty people ac-  
cumulate slowly, and after an interval of two or three  
years it is found that the community as a whole is rich.  
Then begins another era of wastefulness.

This paradox, that when the country is prosperous it is  
growing poor, and when times are dull it is growing rich  
by enforced economy, has been established by experience  
since 1836. The cycle of about ten years—prosperity, ex-  
citement, extravagance, deficit, hard times, retrenchment,  
thrift, accumulation and prosperity again—has been run  
through many times, and will be run through many more.  
Epidemics assume a "mild form" occasionally, and so do  
economic stages. It looks now as if we were not to suffer  
from a very long or severe attack of "hard times," though  
we have been reckless enough to bring on an aggravated  
case.—Hartford Times.

### Sending the Poor to the Country.

SOME enthusiastic persons in Chicago have or-  
ganized "The Field and Workshop Society," the  
object of which is to take the very poor from the  
tenement districts of the large cities and  
provide them with homes and facilities for  
making themselves self-supporting in the coun-  
try. The society made some experiments in this direction  
during the last summer, and the results were sufficiently  
satisfactory to encourage plans for enlarged effort in the  
work for next year. The plan of the society is not materi-  
ally different from that of the Salvation Army, which has  
been most successful in its plans for redeeming victims  
of the slums, and helping them to become honest, worthy  
and independent by work and association with the army's  
different farm colonies. The plan is a splendid one for the  
alleviation of the condition of the well-nigh hopeless poor,  
who are compelled to spend their lives in a fight for a  
miserable existence in some of the crowded tenement dis-  
tricts in the cities. It removes their children from the  
temptations and vices that thrive in the crowded district,  
gives them something to live for, something to look for-  
ward to, and a prospect of final possession of property  
and personal independence as rewards for industry and  
proper living.—Washington Post.

### Causes of Railroad Slaughter.

D. R. TOLMAN, head of the New York Institute  
for Social Service, says that 38,800 persons have  
been killed on American railroads during the  
last five years and 253,823 injured, an average  
of 21 deaths and 139 injured every day. What  
are the causes of these disasters? Principally  
carelessness and inefficiency on the part of  
employees; greed, indifference, or taking things for granted  
on the part of officials. There is an "if" attached to every  
December disaster. If employees had not been grossly care-  
less the accident on the Burlington and Quincy Railroad  
would not have occurred. If freight cars had been prop-  
erly loaded the accident on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-  
road might not have occurred. If a brakeman had not  
been kept on duty nearly thirty-six hours he would not  
have been so sleepy that he failed to flag the Erie train  
and that accident would not have occurred. If the block  
system had been in use on the Pere Marquette Railroad the

accident would not have occurred. There is an "if" which  
would have prevented nearly every big disaster this year,  
for two-thirds of them were collisions, and it is the busi-  
ness of railroad officials to prevent collisions.

Criminal negligence is the chief cause of railroad  
slaughter. The railroads, like everything else, are run prin-  
cipally to make money. More money can be made by run-  
ning them and taking chances of accidents than by pro-  
viding against them. It is cheaper to work a man to the  
exhaustion point than to employ two men. Negligent men  
are cheaper than careful men. Hence many of the roads  
are run in criminal disregard of public safety. Dividends  
on stock and bonds are too often paid on the hazards to  
human life. What will Congress do to stop the railroad  
slaughter in the United States, which is greater than that  
in Great Britain, France and Germany combined?—Chi-  
cago Tribune.

### Who Owns the Prescription?

THE ruling of a New York magistrate that a  
physician's prescription belongs to the person  
who buys it, and not to the druggist who fills  
it, reopens an old and much debated question.  
While the magistrate settled the particular con-  
troversy between the Gotham druggist and his  
customer, it does not follow that all druggists  
accept it as a finality. This particular druggist, indeed,  
was threatened with imprisonment for larceny before he  
finally concluded to give up the prescription demanded by  
his customer.

The question of ownership of a prescription would seem  
so very simple to the mind of the layman as to require  
no ruling from a court of equity. A prescription is certain-  
ly the property of the person who buys it of a physician,  
and whether a druggist may be permitted even to retain a  
copy of it is obviously a question for the owner of it to  
decide. As a matter of safe practice the owner should  
always demand a copy of his prescription if he does not  
retain the original copy. It may turn out to be a prescrip-  
tion of great value, and the druggist of course has no right  
to it, and few druggists, indeed, claim such a right.

The same principle has been held to apply to photo-  
graphic negatives. When a person pays the photogra-  
pher's price for a negative it is his property. If he cares  
to do so he has a right to take the negative away with him  
and make his own prints from it. As a matter of custom  
and convenience, however, the photographer is permitted  
to store the negative where it may be easily found when  
new prints are desired from it. It is very clear that the  
photographer has no proprietary right in a negative which  
some other person has bought.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### College Men and Business.

THE principal complaint against the schools and  
universities has been that they tended to aug-  
ment the already over-crowded "professions,"  
that they gave prominence in their curricula to  
the studies that were calculated to equip men  
for the so-called polite pursuits of life. As  
a result there came from the college doors  
every June a small army of doctors, lawyers, preachers  
and writers.

There are hopeful indications, however, of a tendency  
on the part of the colleges and universities to meet the  
demand for educated men in the various lines of commer-  
cial and industrial endeavor, which modern conditions have  
created. There is gradual and more adequate recognition  
of the fact that the so-called "professions" are already  
over-crowded, and that the great demand of our times is  
for trained commercial and scientific men, for men who  
can take the places of the self-educated and self-made men  
who built up great industrial and commercial enterprises.

Dean James H. Tufts, of the University of Chicago, in  
his address to a recent graduating class, declared that in  
most classes to-day fully three-fourths of the men grad-  
uating intend to enter commercial pursuits instead of the  
professions. Twenty years ago one-third of the men in the  
graduating classes of the colleges became teachers, one-  
fourth or one-fifth entered the ministry, and not more than  
one-fourth went into business, said Dean Tufts.

There are not enough patients for all the doctors and  
not enough clients for all the lawyers. It is time the uni-  
versities were turning out men to take the places of the  
great builders, merchants and producers of our time.—  
Chicago Record-Herald.

### POPULAR SOVEREIGNS.

King Charles and Queen Elizabeth  
Who Rule Over Roumania.

One of the youngest of European na-  
tions is the kingdom of Roumania, over  
whom King Charles and his consort,

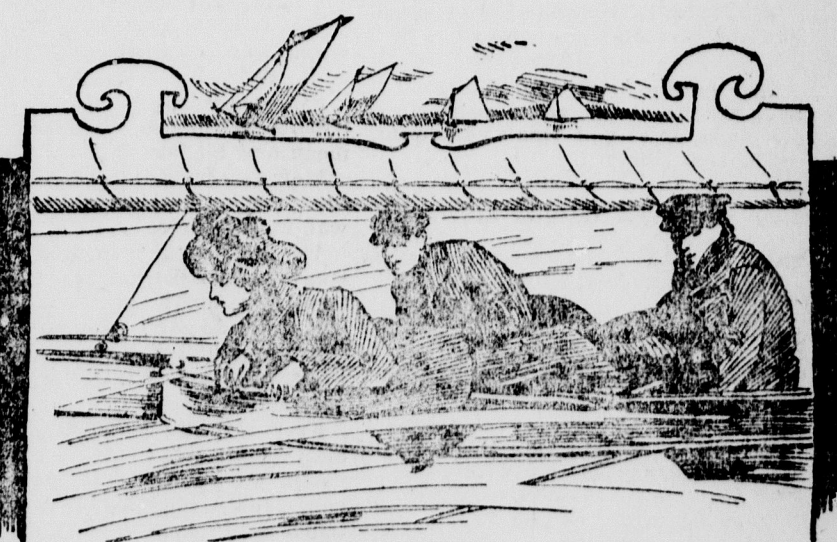
Queen Elizabeth, better known as  
Carmen Sylva, rule. The kingdom came  
into existence by combining the two  
municipalities of Moldavia and Wal-  
lachia and over it Prince Charles, of  
the German house of Hohenzollern-  
Sigmaringen, was  
called to rule, in 1861, as prince. In  
1881 Roumania became a full-fledged  
kingdom and Charles took the title of  
King.

The heroic qualities of Charles and  
his spouse, Queen Elizabeth, who is a  
daughter of the princely German  
house of Wied, were displayed during  
the Russo-Turkish campaign of 1877-8,  
in which Roumania was involved, tak-  
ing sides with Russia against the  
Turks. King Charles had rendered  
Roumania splendid service by his  
methods of reorganizing and training  
the Roumanian army, which was in a  
badly disorganized and untrained state  
when the young Prince Charles became  
ruler of Roumania.

On the outbreak of the war the King  
placed himself at the head of his sol-  
diers to battle for Russia. He was in  
the thick of many a battle, as brave  
and fearless a soldier as ever fought  
for what he believed to be right.

During the war, Queen Elizabeth  
was constantly active caring for the  
sick and wounded. She established a  
hospital out of her own private purse,  
and rendered personal service in the  
hospital. One may see to-day in the

### FIFTY MILES AN HOUR ON AN ICE BOAT.



One of the most courageous ice-yacht women in the country is Miss  
Florence Phelps, of Red Bank, N. J. No matter how hard the winds blow  
this fair skipper does not hesitate to jump into the cockpit of an ice yacht  
and take a spin on the river.

Miss Phelps has never met with an accident, although she has had a  
number of narrow escapes. She comes of a family of well-known amateur  
sailors. Her grandfather, the late Commodore Charles Fisher, owned the  
Florence, which was in her day the fastest yacht of her size afloat. Her  
uncle, Delford Fisher, is a skilled ice yacht skipper.

Miss Phelps is one of the society girls of the town. She is a beautiful  
blonde with long, wavy hair, and the picture she makes in an ice yacht,  
traveling at a speed of forty or fifty miles an hour, is pleasing.

public place of Bucharest a splendid  
monument representing the Queen in  
the act of giving a drink of water to  
a wounded soldier. What counts for  
most in the history of this statue is  
the fact that it was paid for with the  
contributions of the wives of the sol-  
diers of the Roumanian army. They  
gave it as a testimonial to their Queen,  
to whom they had given the expressive  
title of "the mother of the wounded."  
Since the stirring days of battle the  
King and Queen have devoted them-  
selves with untiring zeal to every pro-  
ject that tended to advance the inter-  
est of the kingdom. The Queen under  
the title Carmen Sylva has taken to  
literature and has published many  
novels and poems. The great grief of  
her life was the death, in 1874, of her  
only child and this melancholy has  
tinged many of her writings. The  
heir apparent is Prince Ferdinand,  
nephew of the King, who married  
Maria, daughter of the late Duke of  
Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.



# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 9th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year, in advance, \$1.50  
Six Months, " .75  
Three Months, " .40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand and Linden Avenues.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1904.

We welcome our nearest neighbor, the Suburban News. May it live long and prosper. The new newspaper is published by Hensley & Green at San Bruno, Cal., and its mission is to up-build the new suburban town of San Bruno Park.

The year of 1904 is full of promise for this town of South San Francisco. Through the regular growth of business of the old established factories there must be a large increase of wealth and population. The operations of the Pacific Jupiter Steel Works, which is a new industry, will add another large contingent in the growth of the town. And then the fact that this point will be the headquarters for railroad contractors engaged in building the Bay Shore road, the place of disbursement for the hundreds of thousands of dollars paid out for construction must give an immense impetus to the town's business and material development. The year should see the population of the town more than doubled.

Here is a nut to crack. Why is it so many Halfmoon Bay laboring men, young and old, spend money so freely? The very people who should cling to the dollar the closest are the least saving. If you begin to save and get property the habit will grow upon you. Try it. Save \$5 and you'd soon wish for \$10; when you save \$10, you soon would like to see it look like \$20, and so on. Get a town lot, you will soon want the adjoining lot. It is a habit, and like all extravagant habits you indulge in. It is certain to pass that the sorrows of penniless old age are the results of the follies of youth.

—Advocate, Halfmoon Bay.

We commend the sound rule laid down in the above article to our local wage earners. It discloses all the secret there is of how to get rich, not quickly but surely.

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

It is easy to plan if the other fellow is to pay the bills.

Do you want all the sympathy, or are you willing to divide?

When a bride is pretty she is about the prettiest thing on earth.

Most men vote their prejudice and call it their judgment.

A lovely character usually loves her enemies, and is impudent to her friends.

When a man tries to put on airs it shows so much worse than when a woman does it.

When you cross a street to get rid of a man you dislike, it is a sign that he is on top.

Some women have so much powder on them that kissing them must taste like the first bite in a biscuit.

Don't count what has been taken from you; count what you have left, and be grateful.

When people say they have reached 30 without falling in love, why, they lie, and that's all there is to it.

If you should conclude to sell yourself to the devil, you couldn't get half as much as you think you could.

—Athenian Globe.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits. . . . . July 1 to Feb. 15.  
Rat. . . . . October 15 to Nov. 15.  
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.

Deer. . . . . August 1 to October 1.  
Trout. . . . . April 1 to November 1.  
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover. . . . . Oct. 15 to February 15.  
Mountain Quail and Grouse. . . . . Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.  
Doves. . . . . July 1 to Feb. 15.  
Tree Squirrel. . . . . Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.  
Male Deer. . . . . July 15 to Nov. 1.  
Pheasant and Meadow Lark. . . . . Sept. 1 to May 1.  
Crabs, 6 inches across back. . . . . Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.  
Steelhead (in tide water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16.  
Striped Bass. . . . . Three-pound Black Bass. . . . . July 1 to Jan. 1.  
Salmon. . . . . Oct. 16 to Sept. 10.  
Lobster or Crawfish. . . . . Aug. 15 to April 1.  
Shrimp. . . . . Sept. 1 to May 1.  
Crabs, 6 inches across back. . . . . Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.  
Surgeon and Female Crab. . . . . Prohibited.  
Abalone. . . . . Less than 15 inches round.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## A SOUND-PROOF REFUGE.

A Millionaire's Retreat from Which All Noises Are Excluded.

A New York millionaire, whose nerves have been shattered in the nimble and strenuous pursuit of the dollar, has built for himself in the very heart of the metropolis a retreat, where noise is a vain besieger and the few sounds that pass the guards and barriers are toned down to faint whispers. The retreat is a wing of his great mansion and all that money could secure and human ingenuity devise has been used to insure a restful calm. The walls and the floors are thick enough for a fortress. What would be partitions in an ordinary house are solid brick walls here. Each room, in fact, is practically a hollow cube of solid masonry, and pandemonium could break out in one room without an echo of it penetrating to the adjoining room.

The necessary doors and windows are unique. Each window has three sets of sashes and glass and the doors look exactly like the huge steel wings of a modern bank vault. On each side of the hardwood door proper, which the thickness of the walls permits being hung in a deep jamb, there is attached an upholstered frame, eight inches in thickness, which fits snugly around the edges of the door when closed. This protection means that in order to penetrate to one of the rooms the sound waves must first pass through an eight-inch cushion, next three inches of hard wood and then another eight-inch cushion.

This cushioned door is used in every room whence a disagreeable noise might issue. The eerie song of the electric elevator is thus shut off, the clatter and chatter of the chef's domain are circumscribed, and the grating clang of the engineer shoveling coal down in the basement is confined to its subterranean quarters. Over the courts and areas are heavy glass awnings to confine the voices of servants and tradespeople. A slammed door is impossible as every door in the house is fitted with an automatic closer and door check, and if this should fail there is the additional precaution of felt strips nailed to the door and the edge of the jamb.

The result of all these devices is to produce in the house a quiet akin to that of an empty cathedral, but in the rooms devoted to the sick man's personal use there is a silence which is weird and unnatural. No echo or murmur of the familiar street sounds enter here. The stillness is so intense as to be almost oppressive. It would make the normal person long for the companionship of every-day sounds. But the silence is medicine to the afflicted millionaire and provides rest for his nerve-racked body.

## Josh Billings' Philosophy.

Virtue iz the same price all over the world; vice varies accordin to latitude and longitude.

Selfishness iz a mean trait, and vanity iz a foolish one, but revenge iz both mean and foolish.

How few people there are who seem to know enny thing about what life waz intended for.

When I hear a man bragging about what he haz done, I try hard to believe him, but I kno he haz got thru, and won't do enny thing more.

I am thankful for one thing, that what suspishun I hav got the world haz taught me.

From the days of Eve until this minute, woman haz been more than a match for man. Adam held the best kards, but he didn't know how to play them.

Abuse iz the prerogative ov the loafer.

It iz more ov an art to conceal our ignorance than to display our knowledge.

To git beat in sum arguments iz more kredit to a man than to win.

I prefer the gravity ov the owl to the dippancy ov the jakdaw; it iz better to look wize than to talk phoolish.

## Offer Is Accepted.

When Lewis Nixon was leader of Tammany, an impulsive young democrat presented himself. "I'm Mr. —. I've nothing to offer you but myself. I —." "That's enough. I accept you. Everybody else who has been here today has come armed with suggestions and plans. A man was what I wanted."

## The Ruling Passion.

Dying Actress—Can't I recover, doctor?

Physician—Impossible.

Lying Actress—Then send for the undertaker and let's have a dress rehearsal. The part is entirely new to me.

## QUEER STORIES

In Valparaiso all the conductors on trolley cars are women.

Persons with blue eyes are rarely affected with color blindness.

Sleepers made of earthenware are used on some of the railroads in Japan.

In making the best Persian rug a weaver spends about twenty-three days over each square foot of surface.

Each ear has four bones. The body has about 500 muscles. The human skull contains thirty bones. The lower limbs contain thirty bones each. Every hair has two oil glands at its base. The sense of touch is duldest on the back.

The thoroughness in which the agricultural schools of the Western States are going into the education of farmers is illustrated by the announcement that the Iowa State Agricultural College has just established a course of instruction in the slaughtering of live stock. It is a laboratory course, and the young farmers will learn the art by practical instruction.

Ceylon, according to its recent census returns, has no fewer than 145 inhabitants over one hundred years of age. Seventy-one of these are males and seventy-four females. Of these forty-three men and fifty-two women claimed to be exactly one hundred, while the highest age returned was 120. One hundred is a good round age, and no doubt every indolent octogenarian who could not be bothered to remember the year of his birth put down one hundred to save time.

The precious pearl is produced, at least in many cases, by the presence of a minute parasite in the shell-secreting mantle of the pearl oyster and other mollusks from which pearls are obtained. A spherical sac forms around the parasite, which becomes a nucleus about which the substance of the shell is gradually built up in concentric layers. Some times the parasite remains at the center of the pearl, and sometimes it migrates from the sac before it has become hopelessly imprisoned. Reasoning upon these facts, Dr. H. Lyster Jameson, to whose efforts the discovery of some of them is due, suggests the possibility of the artificial production of marketable pearls by infecting beds of pearl oysters with the particular species of parasites that are known to attack such mollusks with the effects above described.

## HOUSES OF THE ESKIMOS.

Cosy Snow Houses in Which They Spend Long Winters.

Despite the great rigors of the Arctic regions the Eskimos live comfortably enough, considering the state of their civilization, in their igloos, or snow houses. These, says a writer in The World's Work, are dome-shaped structures, exposed to the full blast of the north wind, and are hardly distinguishable from the surrounding snow drifts. They are built entirely



ENTERING THE SNOW HOUSE.

with a view to keeping out the cold air, and admirably serve the purposes of their rude but skillful architects. At the entrance stands a large block of snow. This is the door. In the daytime it is pushed aside. At night it is drawn before the opening, which it completely fills, keeping out of the passage both drifting snow and prowling animals. In order to enter the snow house, it is necessary to crawl on "all fours" along a tunnel about 30 feet long. At the end is the storehouse, which leads to the living apartments. Light is let into the interior through large, clear sheets of ice. In the center of the living room stands the "kudlik," a saucer shaped thing full of moss and seal oil which serves as a stove by day and both stove and lamp by night. The beds are seal skins piled upon the floor.

## Business Woman's Rules.

Be honest.  
Don't worry.  
Be courteous to all.  
Keep your own counsel.  
Don't complain about trifles.  
Be loyal to your employer.  
Don't ask for vacations.  
Be business-like, not womanish.  
Be prompt—a little ahead of time—if possible.  
Be neat and attractive but unobtrusive, in your person.  
Take kindly criticism in the spirit in which it was intended.  
Do the very best you can each day and every day, so that when there is a chance for promotion, you will not only be "called, but chosen."

## Doctors for Russia.

Russia is very short of doctors, having only eight for every 100,000 inhabitants. Great Britain has 180 for the same number.

Many a man is accused of flirting who has no such intention.



"Did you ever engage in an automobile race?" "Yes, once." "How did you come out?" "On crutches two months later."

She—I just know you don't love me as you did. He—But, darling, how can you think that? "Because you are not half so foolish as you were."—Life.

Not in His Line: Employer—You don't seem to be able to do anything. New Clerk—Well, I always had a political job until I struck this one.—Judge.

Benedict—Milton's wife left him, didn't she? Bachelor—That's the story. "Did he write anything after that event?" "Oh, yes—'Paradise Regained.'"

He—I think the bride was wonderfully lucky in receiving so many beautiful wedding presents. She—Oh, she always was lucky in that respect.—Brooklyn Life.

Casey—There's trouble over at Clancy's. Costigan—Phwat is it? Casey—A family fight. Costigan—Shure, that's not trouble, that's enjoyment.—Tit-Bits.

Little Willie—What is the difference between character and reputation, pa? Pa—Character is a luxury, my son, while reputation is a necessity.—Chicago Daily News.

The Brute—What are you thinking of, Mamie? Mamie—I am dreaming of my youth. The Brute—I thought you had a faraway look in your eyes.—Princeton Tiger.

"Pa, what is a model man?" "A model man, my son, is generally a very small sample copy, or facsimile, of a real man, and is usually made of putty."—Smart Set.

Cope—I hear your boss expects to raise your salary this month? Hope—So he says. But he hasn't succeeded in raising all of last month's yet.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Accounted For: "How did you get your black eye, Sambo?" "Well, boss, yer see I was out a-lookin' fer trouble, and dis 'ere eye was de fust t' find it."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Is your daughter happily married, Mrs. Ashleigh?" "Oh, yes! She and her husband are both devoted to their clubs, and often don't see each other for two weeks at a time!"

"What makes you think she has a saving sense of humor?" "Because she laughed so heartily when she described the way you proposed to her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

First Author—How many copies of your book have been sold? Second Author—I don't know. I haven't seen anything about the sales except the publisher's affidavit.—Life.

"I asked her if she would scream for her mother if I kissed her." "What did she say?" "She said her mother was fully capable of doing her own screaming."—Houston Post.

"Then you have no sympathy for the deserving poor," said the charity worker. "Me?" retorted the self-made man; "why, sir, I have nothing but sympathy."—Chicago Daily News.

Deleida—That are yez doin', takin' the lock off the cupboard dure, Pat? Are yez crazy? Pat—No, darlint; th' dochtor told me to-day that I must quit boltin' me food—and I'm goin' to obey instructions!

"Yes, I'll give you a meal of victuals if you'll shovel off these sidewalk." "Would you not prefer, madam, to have me shovel off the snow?" "Poor fellow! Have you tramped all the way from Boston?"—Chicago Tribune.

Sandy—Why are yer runnin' so fast, pard? Cinders—Dere's a lynchin' mob behind me. Sandy—Dey don't want to lynch yer, do dey? Cinders—No, but dey want dis clothesline I'm wearin' as suspenders fer der rope.—Chicago News.

"What's all this fuss about?" asked the policeman, stepping between the two young men. The one that had got the worst of it and was wiping the blood from his nose pointed to the other fellow. "He can tell you her name if he wants to," he said. "I won't."—Chicago Tribune.

They had been discussing the baby's ears, eyes and nose. "And I think it's got its father's hair," said the joyful young mother. "Oh, is that who's got it? I noticed it was missing." And as the tall girl with the suave manner said this, the mother looked dubiously at her.—Judge.

"Oh, yes, I've opened an office," said the young lawyer; "you may remember that you saw me buying an alarm clock the other day." "Yes," replied his friend; "you have to get up early these mornings, eh?" "Oh, no. I use it to wake me up, when it's time to go home."—Philadelphia Press.

Such Is Fame—"Mr. Henpeque, let me introduce you to the Count de Dleppie." "Ah, eet eez ze honor to meet a musician. I hear sar, zat you an' your family play ze music." "Why, I don't know the first thing about music." "But I hear eet all around zat you play second fiddle to your wife!"—Tit-Bits.

"Sir!" exclaimed the injured party, "you stuck your umbrella into my eye." "Oh, no," replied the cheerful offender, "you are mistaken. 'Mistaken?' demanded the irate man, "you idiot, I know when my eye is hurt, I guess." "Doubtless," replied the cheerful fellow, "but you don't know my umbrella. I borrowed this one from a friend to-day."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

## ITALIANS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

They Have Done Wonders in Enriching Argentina.

The Italians in the Argentine Republic constitute 1,200,000 of the total population of 5,100,000. Of the 870,000 dwellers in Buenos Ayres, the metropolis, 300,000 are of Italian blood. Here they have won a most enviable position. Half the banking capital, \$180,000,000, they control, and more than half of the 7,000 shops are conducted by them. The greater part of this up-to-date town has been planned by Italian architects and built by Italian masons. The most of the river and coastwise carrying business is in their hands. The engineering, milling, furniture, paper, soap, hat, tobacco, cement, marble, tanning and canned meats interests are dominated by Italians.

In the country their success keeps pace with that in the city. The raising of corn and grasses and vines has been the creation of the Italians, who have made it profitable. The immigrants own farm property to the value of \$70,000,000. In the wheat belt they are conspicuous; one has 67,000 acres; another 12,000, and so on. The foremost wine producer of South America operates in Argentina and has 2,500 acres growing the grape. All told some 37,000,000 gallons of wine will be the result of Italian labor in that state. All this has been accomplished within twenty-five years. In the migration movement of modern times nothing equals the progress of the Italians in Argentina.

## Left \$60,000,000.

Benjamin F. Jones who died lately at Pittsburg, left an estate of \$60,000,000. All of this goes to his family.

## Sensible Don'ts in Dress.

Don't sacrifice fitness to fashion.  
Don't spoil the gown for a yard of stuff.  
Don't sacrifice neatness to artistic effect.  
Don't neglect quality for the sake of quantity.  
Don't dress more fashionably than becomingly.  
Don't imagine beauty will atone for untidiness.  
Don't dress to startle people's eyes, but to satisfy them.  
Don't look a frump because you cannot look especially smart.  
Don't dress your head at the expense of your hands and feet.  
Don't buy foolishly and then blame your limited income for your shoddy appearance.  
Don't wear vertically striped material if you are tall.  
Don't expect great bargains to turn out great savings.  
Don't wear big sleeves and big hats if you are short.  
Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.  
Don't put cost before cut. Corded silk won't cover a poor fit.  
Don't forget that dress was made for woman, not woman for dress.  
Don't put all your allowance outside. A shabby petticoat kills the smartest gown.

## Great Star Coming.

According to astronomers, the star of Bethlehem, which conducted the wise men to the birthplace of Jesus, will appear once more in 1910 or 1911. Josephus, the Hebrew historian, speaks of this star, which is now known as Halley's comet, and since his time it has appeared on twenty-three occasions.

## South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

## UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM,**

## REAL ESTATE

—AND—

## INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

**South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.**

...AGENT...

**HAMBURG-BREMEN, PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut, AND HOME of New York**

**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.**

**House Broker, Notary Public.**

**OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,**

**Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.**



## TOWN NEWS

Block 97.  
Buy a lot.  
Best investment, Block 97.  
Real estate is the best investment.  
Lots in block 97, low prices and easy terms.  
This is a good time to get yourself a home.  
Mrs. Nessler was a visitor here Tuesday.  
Get a lot in block 97 before they are all sold.  
Mr. H. P. Tyson paid our town a visit Monday.  
Pony races today and Monday at Tanforan Park.  
The fire bell has been removed to the hose house.  
John Schirck has built a stable near his plumbing shop.  
Tom Mason joined Hose Co. No. 1 Wednesday evening.  
Rent eats up your substance. Stop it by getting a home.  
Geo. A. Hensley has been appointed Postmaster at San Bruno.  
Mr. Cody has his building at San Bruno Park about finished.  
The packinghouse had a special call for men Thursday morning.  
The electric cars were stopped Thursday forenoon by storm.  
Born—In this town, March 4th, to the wife of Alex Weth, a son.  
Quinn & Allen have the contract for painting the Postoffice building.  
Wm. Schmidt has rented and removed to one of the Tyson houses.  
Contractor Charles Johnson has the frame up for the Snyder residence.  
Land Agent W. J. Martin has fitted up a neat office in the P. O. building.  
The hotels and boarding houses are all well filled up with regular boarders.  
Mr. Geo. Kelley received the mill work for his new building on Tuesday.  
Tom Connelly's saloon was burglarized again on Friday night of last week.  
Supervisor Jos. Debenedetti paid a visit to his son, J. L. Debenedetti, on Wednesday.  
Frank Miner has moved the fire bell from its old stand and put it up at the hose house.  
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.  
For bargains in real estate, town lots and houses, call and consult E. E. Cunningham.  
Call early and get first choice of the choice lots in block 97. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.  
Geo. Washington has opened a blacksmith shop at his residence on Commercial avenue.  
I. E. Rollins, brother of Zell Rollins, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zell Rollins.  
Mr. J. J. Nessler and family will remove from San Francisco to their home here on Monday.  
A. E. Shirley has sold to Chas. Drews the place known as the Lachele property, near the rock crusher.  
The rainfall for the season to noon of Thursday was 16.11 inches, against 15.22 for the same time last year.  
Dr. Plymire intends building a small cottage on his lot known as the Bergman property at an early day.  
Jas. B. Hatcher, special agent for Phoenix Ins. Co. of Hartford, Conn., paid our town a visit on Thursday of last week.  
Mrs. Palanay is suffering from an abscess in her ear and on Wednesday went to the city for treatment by a specialist.  
The locomotive of the Western Meat Co. met all trains at San Bruno Thursday afternoon to receive and deliver mail and express.  
Mr. J. L. Wood is repainting his residence inside and out and whitewashing his fences to have everything clean and bright for May-day.  
The culvert of the electric road near the Ranch House was washed out by Wednesday night's storm, putting a stop to traffic on the electric railroad.  
The rainfall at this place as recorded at the S. P. Station for the twelve hours beginning at midnight Wednesday to noon of Thursday was 2½ inches.  
Zell Rollins has laid the foundation of a new house on Commercial avenue. The house is to be one and a half stories, four rooms first floor and two on second.  
Erickson & Petterson, the big railroad contractors, have the ground at their camp in north end of town covered with machinery and material, but are daily receiving more by car-load lots.  
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

one block of Grand avenue and the electric road, and has every advantage as a residence district. We expect to see the lots in this block sold very quickly, therefore, it will be well for those who contemplate buying to lose no time in selecting one of these lots.

**M. H. THOMPSON ILL.**  
The many friends of M. H. Thompson, former County Clerk, will regret to learn that he is at the present time very ill at his home in Redwood City. He has been suffering for some months with a complication of ailments, and his recovery is very slow. It is hoped, however, he will soon regain his health.—Leader, San Mateo.

**FIELD DEPUTIES APPOINTED.**  
Assessor C. D. Hayward will begin next Monday to assess the property located in San Mateo county and will be kept busy until next July. Mr. Hayward, who is a careful and pains-taking official, supervises the work of his deputies. He has appointed the following to do field work:  
First Township—R. J. Carroll.  
Second Township—W. H. Underhill.  
Third Township—H. E. Heiner.  
Fourth Township—D. J. Lynch.  
Fifth Township—E. Leighton.—Times-Gazette.

**DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.**  
Hon. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, former Ambassador to the Court of St. James, friend of Horace Greeley and candidate for the Vice-Presidency with Gen. Harrison, was a visitor in San Mateo this week. He is visiting the home of his father-in-law, D. O. Mills, at Millbrae, and is accompanied by Mrs. Reid, Miss Reid and Miss Harriman, daughter of E. H. Harriman. They will probably spend several weeks here and will be joined later by Ogden Mills and other members of the family.—Times, San Mateo.

**THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS**  
**Question of a Stone Court House Will Be Settled on Monday Next.**  
The meeting of the Board of Supervisors on Monday last was an unusually busy session, and it became necessary to adjourn until next Monday to complete the work on hand.  
In response to a request the Court House contractors submitted a written proposal to construct the building of stone instead of brick. The price of dressed stone, including carved work complete throughout is placed at \$57,900, and for rough stone \$51,000. Accompanying the bid was a drawing showing the structure with stone finish, and it was a really beautiful picture.  
The opinion of all was that the dressed stone proposition was most desirable, and that the price quoted was extremely reasonable.  
It was the wish of the large audience present, made up of citizens from various parts of the county, that the bargain be closed at once, but owing to the lateness of the hour when the matter was reached it was decided to hold an adjourned meeting on Monday next to dispose of the question.  
The meeting will be open to any citizen of the county who may desire to be present.  
On Monday the work of reappointing the county for election purposes will be taken up.  
The Court House corner stone committee presented the following report: Redwood City, March 1, 1904.—To the Hon. Board of Supervisors—Gentlemen: Your committee having in charge the arranging of a celebration in connection with the laying of the Court House corner stone beg to report as follows: We met on the afternoon of March 2d and regularly organized committees were appointed to take charge of the different features of the celebration, a programme of which will shortly be issued. Hon. Geo. C. Ross was unanimously selected to act as President of the day. The selection of Vice-Presidents we have concluded to leave to you gentlemen with the recommendation that each of you choose one from each of the voting precincts of your district. Trusting that this recommendation will meet with your approval and early action and awaiting any suggestions you may have to offer, we are, yours very respectfully,  
**THE COMMITTEE.**  
P. P. CHAMBERLAIN, President.  
J. V. SWIFT, Secretary.  
The report of Dr. H. G. Plymire, Health Officer, was as follows: "The health of the county has been fair considering the season of the year. One case of diphtheria having been reported from the northern end of the county, the same was quarantined and disinfected. Several nuisances have been reported and the same abated. During the month of February 692 burial permits were issued and \$392 collected therefor; also \$40 for disinfectment permits."  
Accompanying the report was a statement from C. W. Fisher, veterinarian, as to the result of his investigation into the reported cases of glanders in Menlo Park and Halfmoon Bay. He found a number of horses belonging to J. B. Felix suffering from glanders. The animals were destroyed. The horses of Joe Beffa at San Pedro, which were reported as suffering from the disease, were examined and found to be free from it. Dennis Donovan's horses were also examined and found to be free from the ailment.  
Reports of officers were received as follows:  
Recorder—Collections during February, \$401.85.  
Clerk—Fees collected as Clerk, \$71; law library tax, \$5.  
Tax Collector—Total collections, \$1715.95.  
License Collector—Collections, \$968; 10 per cent retained, \$96.80.  
Sheriff—Fees collected, \$350; mileage, \$61.85; prisoners boarded, 41; cost, \$195.  
Treasurer—On hand last report, \$225,573.80; receipts, \$3102.72; disbursements, \$31,736.77; on hand at the present time, \$196,939.03.  
Mrs. Agnes Pilling of San Mateo petitioned for support. She is 72 years of age and in feeble health.  
Mr. Coleman said she was a deserving person, and the sum of \$8 per month was allowed. A petition was presented for the appointment of Peter A. Gianoca as Poundkeeper of the

Fourth Township. It bore the names of a large number of residents, and on motion of Mr. Debenedetti the appointment was made. Prior to this, however, the position was declared vacant, as the incumbent failed to qualify by filing the necessary bond.  
Major Sherman, of the Sloat Monument Committee, addressed the Board in support of a suggestion that this county place a stone in the Sloat monument at Monterey. The shaft is to be made up of a series of stones of uniform size and shape, each to be donated by some public body, the various counties of the State being given preference. There are 52 counties in the State and a total of 66 stones will be needed. The balance will be donated by other bodies. The cost will be about \$200 per stone.  
No action was taken on the application.  
A petition was presented by D. Bromfield, on behalf of the Burlingame Land Company, for permission to lay a 6-inch sewer on Burlingame avenue and a portion of the county road. They desire to lay the sewers on the outer side of the rows of trees, instead of upon the space occupied by the bicycle path.  
The application was granted, the work to be done under the supervision of Supervisor Coleman.  
Several heads of families petitioned for the formation of a new school district, to be known as "Las Lomitas," and located between Redwood City and Woodside. It is proposed in forming the district to take a part from each of the Redwood City and Menlo Park districts.  
Protests were presented by the Redwood City and Menlo Park Public School Trustees. County Superintendent Tilton also presented a report recommending the petition be not allowed.  
J. B. Felix, H. Davis, Wm. Lasswell and other signers of the petition advocated its granting, while Geo. C. Ross appeared in opposition on behalf of the Trustees of the various districts affected. He believed by granting the petition the Menlo and Redwood schools would be injured without giving these children any lasting benefit.  
Bids were received for performing certain road work in the Canyada, as follows: Arnold Hess, \$1370; F. E. George, \$1049. The engineer's estimate is \$1398.  
The contract was awarded to F. E. George.—San Mateo Leader.

**NOTICE!**  
For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.  
W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

**RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.**  
**It Will Be Enforced.**  
The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The March water rate must be paid on or before the last day of March. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of April and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

**FOR SALE.**  
At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewer street.  
One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.  
Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

**REWARD!!!**  
The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

**ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.**  
South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company.  
Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY will be held at the office of the Company, 202 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, on **MONDAY, MARCH 21, 1904,** at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.  
GEO. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.  
San Francisco, Cal., February 20, 1904.

**WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS** in each state to travel for house established seven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$24 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 322 Dearborn St., Chicago. Feb. 15-19.

**Dr. J. C. McGovern**  
*Dentist*  
**OFFICE: 1170 MARKET STREET**  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Hours: 9 to 12 A. M. 1 to 5 P. M.  
Telephone Folsom 3532  
At Residence, South San Francisco, by appointment evenings.

## MARKET REPORT.

**CATTLE**—Desirable steers not plentiful, held at strong prices.  
**SHEEP**—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.  
**HOGS**—Hard hogs are in demand at higher prices.  
**PROVISIONS**—Provisions are in fair demand.  
**LIVESTOCK**—The quoted prices are: 1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.  
**CATTLE**—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½c; 2d quality, 8@8½c; Thin Steers, 7@7½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6@6½c; Thin Cows, 3@5c.  
**HOGS**—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 275 lbs, 5½@5½c; over 275 to 350 lbs, 5¼@5½c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5½@6½c. Soft hogs not wanted.  
**SHEEP**—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@5½c; ewes, 4@4½c. Yearling Lambs, 5@5½c; Suckling Lambs, \$2.75 @ \$3.00 per head or 6@6½c per lb., live weight.  
**CALVES**—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½@5c; over 250 lbs, 4@4½c.  
**FRESH MEAT**—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.  
**BEEF**—Market strong and higher—First quality steers, 7½@8c; second quality, 6¾@7½c; thin steers, 5½@6c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½@7c; second quality, 6@6½c; third quality, 5@5½c.  
**VEAL**—Large, 7@7½c; medium, 8@8½c; small, good, 8½@9c; common, 6@7c.  
**MUTTON**—Market steady—Wethers, heavy, 9@9½c; light, 8½@9c; Heavy Ewes, 8@8½c; Light Ewes, 7@7½c; Yearling Lambs No. 1, 10@11c.  
**DRESSED HOGS**—Hard, 8½c.  
**PROVISIONS**—Hams, 12½ @ 15c; picnic hams, 8c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 19½c; skin off, 21½c.  
**BACON**—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15½c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 10½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11@11½c; clear, light bacon, 13c; clear ex. light bacon, 13½c.  
**BEEF**—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$11.00; hf-bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.25.  
**PORK**—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10½c; do, light, 10½c; do, Bellies, 10½c; Clear, bbls., \$21.50; hf-bbls., \$11.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.25; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.  
**LARD**—Prices are: 1 lb: Tcs, ½-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 6¾ 7 7 7½ 7½ 7¾ Cal. pure 9¾ 10 10 10½ 10½ 10¾ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.  
**CANNED MEATS**—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.30; Roast Beef, 2s ..... 1s, .....

**For a GOOD TIME When Going to SAN FRANCISCO**

**CALL AND SEE**

**FRANK A. MARTIN**

**Arctic Snug Saloon**

**770 HOWARD STREET**

Near Fourth

**San Francisco, Cal.**

**H. E. Plymire, M. D.**

**SURGEON, W. M. CO.**

**OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.**

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,**

San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

**Walter F. Bailey**

**Painting and Decorating**

In all its Branches.

**104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.**

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

**THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION OF**

**WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL**

**DICTIONARY**

Excels in Vocabulary which is the most useful in size and contents. It is judiciously selected to exclude corruptions of good usage, and to avoid unintelligible technicalities.

Excels in Arrangement, giving words their correct alphabetical places. Each word begins a paragraph and is readily caught by the eye.

Excels in Etymologies. These are complete and scientific, and embody the best results of philology. They are not scribbled or crowded into obscure places.

Excels in Pronunciation which is indicated by respelling with the diacritically marked letters used in the schoolbooks, the sounds of which are taught in the public schools.

Excels in Definitions. They are clear, terse, yet complete, and are given in the order in which the word has acquired its shades of meaning. Many of the definitions are illustrated.

Excels in its Appendix which is a packed storehouse of useful knowledge.

Excels as a Working Dictionary. No other book embodies so much useful information, is so valuable and convenient for consultation, or so indispensable in the home, study, school, or office.

The International has 2364 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. 25,000 new words and phrases have recently been added under the supervision of W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education.

**LET US SEND YOU FREE**

"A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment. Illustrated pamphlet also free.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

**TAKE**

# THE PACIFIC TREE AND VINE

**FOR ALL THE FAMILY**

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does *The Pacific Tree and Vine*. It makes the routine of every-day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. *The Pacific Tree and Vine* is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, One Dollar.

**WE GIVE IT!** Having made arrangements with the publishers, we are offering this great monthly with the Enterprise for \$1.50 to every person paying one year's subscription in advance.

**THE ENTERPRISE**

# SIERRA POINT HOUSE

**First-Class Family Resort**

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

**Table First Class.**

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

**JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.**

# South San Francisco PHARMACY

**106 GRAND AVENUE**  
(Merriam Block)

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES  
Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair,  
Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candles, Cigars  
Etc. Prices reasonable.

Tickle your best One by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of

"Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.

**AYRES & COMPANY**

# Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

**THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.**

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,  
United States, Chicago,  
Willows and  
South San Francisco

**BREWERIES**

—AND—  
**THE UNION ICE CO.**

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

# The Real Thing.

# A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

**W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.**

# San Mateo County Building and Loan Association.

**Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.**

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No Advance Premium or unnecessary expense.

**GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,**  
Redwood City, Cal.

# ATTENTION!

# STILETTO CUTLERY

EVERY BLADE WARRANTED

**=FOR SALE BY=**

# J. L. DEBENEDETTI

General Merchandise

**South San Francisco**

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

# PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

# Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

**IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT**

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.



## OLD FAVORITES

**The Chambered Nautilus.**  
This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,  
Sails the unshadowed main—  
The venturous bark that flings  
On the sweet summer wind its purple wings  
In gulfs enchanted, where the Siren sings,  
And coral reefs lie bare,  
Where the cold sea-maids rise to sun  
Their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;  
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!  
And every chambered cell,  
Where its dim dreaming life was wont  
To dwell,  
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,  
Before thee lies revealed—  
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt  
unsealed!

Year after year beheld the silent toil  
That spread his lustrous coil;  
Still, as the spiral grew,  
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,  
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,  
Built up its idle door,  
Stretched in his last-found home, and  
knew the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message  
brought by thee,  
Child of the wandering sea,  
Cast from her lap, forlorn!  
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born  
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!  
While on mine ear it rings,  
Through the deep caves of thought I  
hear a voice that sings:—

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low-vaulted past!  
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's  
unresting sea!—  
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

**Miriam's Song.**  
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark  
sea!  
Jehovah has triumphed—His people are  
free!  
Sing! for the pride of the tyrant is  
broken;  
His chariots, his horsemen, all splen-  
did and brave—  
How vain was their boasting!—the Lord  
hath but spoken,  
And chariots and horsemen are sunk  
in the wave.  
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark  
sea!  
Jehovah has triumphed—His people are  
free!  
Praise to the Conqueror, praise to the  
Lord!  
His word was our arrow, His breath  
was our sword!  
Who shall return to tell Egypt the story  
Of those she sent forth in the hour of  
her pride?  
For the Lord hath looked out from His  
pillar of glory,  
And all her brave thousands are dash-  
ed in the tide.  
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark  
sea!  
Jehovah has triumphed—His people are  
free!  
—Thomas Moore.

**DOMESTIC LIFE IN PANAMA.**  
Customs of Daily Life Among the Wo-  
men—Tables of the Rich.  
All eyes are now turned on Pana-  
ma, a picture of the domestic life of  
Panama, given by a returned traveler,  
is sure to be of interest.

The gentlewomen of Panama, ac-  
cording to this observer, are, in com-  
mon with other Colombians, graceful  
in movement and charming in manner.  
The houses of the rich are large and  
often open on a central court, luxuriant  
with vines and flowers. Some of these  
courts are protected by awnings in the  
sunny hours, and some of them have  
perfumed fountains which are utilized  
for baths. But, truth to tell, the Colo-  
mbians do not favor much bathing. An  
American girl was advised that her  
frequent use of water would ruin her  
complexion. Her friends daubed their  
faces and occasionally their necks with  
a little aguardiente, a sort of cane rum,  
and dried them with tiny lace-trimmed  
towels. The rooms do not usually con-  
tain much furniture, but are decked  
with a wealth of tropical flowers of  
exquisite fragrance. A rare plant of  
the orchid family bears the Flower of  
the Holy Ghost. The petals are of an  
alabaster white, and within them ap-  
pear a miniature chapel of alabaster,  
containing a dove with drooping wings,  
the stamens and pistils producing the  
resemblance to the dove form. Other  
beautiful orchids abound.

Little upholstered furniture is used,  
and the floors are tiled. In the sala,  
or parlor, is a double row of wicker  
rocking chairs down the center, and  
when a hostess receives she and her  
guests rock continually while they  
chat. The Colombians are a hospitable  
people and receive strangers cordially.  
It is customary for a stranger to send  
cards to those whose acquaintance he  
desires, and etiquette demands that the  
recipients of the cards call within a  
few days.

The dining tables of the rich are  
spread with fine linen and set with  
handsome cut glass and china. A dish  
for invalids is *sopa de pan*; a raw egg  
is broken upon a slice of toast and a  
beef broth is poured over it. A break-  
fast often consists of several courses;  
for instance, fruit, poached eggs with  
stewed tomatoes and rice; fish, chops  
fried in eggs and herbs, and a tortilla

con seso, brain omelet; sweet potatoes  
or other vegetable and coffee.

Saffron is a favorite flavoring for  
soup. Chicken or game pies contain a  
variety of vegetables, hard-boiled eggs  
and other ingredients. A common dish  
among the poor is a stew called *sin  
coche*. Another standby is rice and  
red beans. Rice cooked in lard with  
a little tasado, dried beef, for a relish,  
is a tidbit among the lower classes.  
The flesh of the iguana, a species of  
land lizard, is regarded as a delicacy,  
and is said to resemble chicken. The  
natives slit the sides of living iguanas  
and take from them strings of eggs as  
large as plums. They hang these eggs  
in the sun and dry them for future  
consumption.

The huts of the poor are of logs,  
with bamboo-plaited sides and mud-  
filled chinks. The windows have wood-  
en shutters, but no glass. Sleeping  
places are bamboo benches with hide  
thrown over them, or hammocks  
woven by the women. Gourds of var-  
ious shapes and sizes do duty for dish-  
es, spoons and knives. Chairs and  
benches are hollowed logs of wood.  
But the peons get their living easily  
and enjoy life well. They delight in  
music and dancing, and women as well  
as men are smokers. Cock fighting is  
a favorite amusement.

The peasant women are usually  
barefooted and bareheaded, with man-  
tillas for special occasions. Their dress  
is a short skirt and bodice, or an am-  
ple, frilled, low-necked garment called  
a pollera. Even the poorer classes are  
bedecked with jewelry. The pearls of  
the gulf are very fine, and the jewelers  
of Panama make beautiful necklaces,  
bracelets, etc., of finest gold threads,  
into which pearls are woven. Women  
of the upper classes take little exercise  
in the open air. When a family is in  
mourning the women frequently re-  
main within doors for months behind  
closed blinds.

### MISSOURI EDITOR ON DECEIT.

**Says It Is Practiced Almost Exclu-  
sively by Men and Mules.**

Deceit often undermines the fabric  
of the home, and it also sometimes  
disconnects a man from a good horse  
and leaves a jaded, wind-broken,  
stump-sucking steed in its stead.  
Deceit is practiced almost exclusi-  
vely by men and mules. Men are ex-  
tremely deceitful, and occasionally a  
woman is found who is handy at pull-  
ing the Angola goat hair over the  
eyes, while a mule will maintain a  
sleepy, docile attitude for months and  
months for the blessed privilege of  
kicking its driver into the next town-  
ship.

The 'possum is very deceitful except  
when parboiled, baked down and sur-  
rounded by sweet potatoes.

People say that a girl says no when  
she means yes, but married men have  
not found it that way.

Some men are so deceitful that they  
lie to their wives, lie to their off-  
spring, lie to the editor, lie to the  
preacher, and even lie to the candi-  
date after they have the hog-faced dol-  
lar in the apertures of their trousers.

There are men in Missouri who are  
so deceitful that they try to deceive  
themselves. They reason that a dull  
headache and the dark-brown taste is  
simply a pleasant specimen of innocent  
enjoyment. Such men, if they are ever  
fortunate enough to get in halting dis-  
tance of the pearly gates, will try to  
palm themselves off as class leaders.

If there is anything that brings more  
woe and misery into the world than  
deception, Noah Webster has overlooked  
it in his unabridged. Yet we go right  
along deceiving our wives, our neigh-  
bors and their wives, ourselves and our  
posterity, and if it was possible we  
would palm off a deception on the God  
Who made us and will save us, if we  
can drop our infernal deception.

Deception is the rat trap that  
catches the entire human family and  
then turns right around and puts a  
nice piece of fresh cheese on the trig-  
ger in an effort to catch the man who  
made the trap.

Beware of the base deceiver, and be  
careful that you don't stumble and  
fall over yourself.—Nevada (Mo.) Post.

### What He Got.

Skimpton—I said to my wife, just  
before Christmas, and insisted upon  
it, that it was my belief that in select-  
ing holiday presents one should choose  
the useful instead of the merely orna-  
mental.

Blimpton—A commendable belief,  
too.

Skimpton—That utility should be re-  
garded above the simply beautiful or  
pleasing.

Blimpton—Sound doctrine, I'm sure.

Skimpton—That in gift-making one  
should consider future as well as pres-  
ent needs.

Blimpton—I don't see how anything  
could be truer.

Skimpton—But I've changed my  
mind.

Blimpton—What!

Skimpton—Changed my mind. Re-  
canted. Taken it all back.

Blimpton—Incredible! Some strong  
reason there must have been, then, for  
such a change!

Skimpton—There was. My wife  
made me a present of a snow shovel  
and a lawn mower.—Chicago Inter  
Ocean.

### The Doctor Took It.

"My!" exclaimed the doctor; "you've  
hardly any pulse to-day!"

"Well, don't you remember, doctor,"  
replied the patient, "you took it when  
you were here yesterday?"

**Soundings Over Five Miles Deep.**  
The deepest depression in the earth,  
ascertained by sounding, is five and  
a quarter miles; the greatest height,  
the peak of Mount Everest, five and  
three-fourths miles.

Don't you hate to have a little doz  
bark at you?

### DISTURB LONG DEVOTIONS.

**For First Time in 258 Years This  
Convent Is Deserted.**

For the first time in 258 years the  
feet of the worldly tread the floors of  
the ancient Carmelite convent in San  
Juan, Porto Rico, and the nuns who  
were sheltered in the old structure  
have gone away from it forever. Re-  
cently they left San Juan for San Ger-  
man, where better quarters are pro-  
vided for them, and hence the inva-  
sion of the building, for more than  
250 years occupied by them, by world-  
ly feet.

The nuns of the Carmelite order are  
most pious and sacrificing. They are  
wedded to God alone, and when they  
enter the convent they leave all earth-  
ly things behind, never again to look  
upon the face of a mortal but them-



CARMELITE CONVENT, SAN JUAN.

selves. They have some communi-  
cation with the outside world, but do  
not see those with whom they com-  
municate. A high screen is arranged  
over which they can converse with  
their friends upon certain occasions,  
but the door between is never opened  
so that they may come in actual con-  
tact with even their parents or closest  
relatives. No secular person ever en-  
ters their apartments. When one of  
their number dies, the nuns them-  
selves bury their dead, with their own  
peculiar ceremonies, doing all the work  
incident to the burial.

### TYPICAL WESTERN GIRL

**Miss Mulhall, a College Graduate, Has  
Won Unique Honor.**

To a Western girl, Miss Lucille Mul-  
hall, of Oklahoma, has come an unique  
honor. At a steer roping contest, held  
recently at South McAlester, I. T., she  
captured first prize, \$10,000, defeating  
some of the most skillful horsemen in



MISS LUCILLE MULHALL.

the West. This is not the first time  
that Miss Mulhall has won honors  
along the same lines. During Presi-  
dent Roosevelt's Western trip she gave  
an exhibition in honor of the chief  
executive at Cheyenne, Wyo., when  
she roped and tied a wild steer in  
twenty-eight seconds. The President  
was amazed at the daring and remark-  
able horsemanship displayed by the  
young lady. With the skill of a most  
expert cowpuncher Miss Mulhall  
brought a wild steer to the ground  
and roped and tied the animal with  
the neatness and dispatch of a veteran.

Miss Mulhall is 18 years old and is  
a daughter of "Zack" Mulhall, a  
wealthy ranch owner and well-known  
Oklahoma railroad official. She is a  
young lady of culture and refinement,  
a college graduate and a splendid type  
of the wealthy Western girl. She be-  
gan roping calves when she was scarce-  
ly able to sit in the saddle and her fa-  
ther encouraged her, believing she  
could get no better exercise.

### IDOL WORSHIPED BY KOREANS.



Photo of Un-Jin Miklok, an immense  
Korean idol, located just outside the  
city of Seoul. The image is worshiped  
almost universally by the Koreans and  
is between 40 and 50 feet high.

Time works fewer wonders than the  
dimé museum manager exhibits.

## Women's Doings.

**In the Attic.**  
Up in the attic where mother goes  
Is a trunk in a shadowed nook—  
A trunk—and its lid she will oft unclose,  
As if 'twere a precious book.  
She kneels at its side on the attic boards,  
And tenderly, soft and slow,  
She counts all the treasures she fondly  
hoards—  
The things of the long ago.

A yellowing dress, once the sheerest  
white  
That shimmered in joyous pride—  
She looks at it now with the girl's de-  
light  
That was hers when she stood a bride.  
There is a ribbon of faded blue  
She keeps with the satin gown;  
Buckles and lace—and a little shoe;  
Sadly she lays that down.

Up in the attic where mother goes  
Is a trunk in a shadowed place—  
A trunk—with the scent of a withered  
rose  
On the satin and shoe and lace.  
None of us touches its battered lid,  
But safe in its niche it stays,  
Sacred to all that her heart has hid—  
Gold of the other days.  
—Woman's Life.

**The Chattering Habit.**  
About nine-tenths of the fool jokes  
about womankind have absolutely no  
foundation. But there is one subject  
which is the target of the joke fac-  
tories, and it is one which permits no  
exaggeration, because the real thing  
is worse than any joke that could  
possibly be made—and that is the talk-  
ing habit.

There are different types of talkers,  
but even the best become a bore. There  
is the drawly lady, who takes hours  
and hours to put a story on the way.  
There is the giggly girl, who punc-  
tuates her conversation essays with  
snickers and titters. But by far the  
worst is the middle-aged dame, who  
thinks she is still a little, kittenish  
thing, and who has the notion that  
chatter is wit—and talk means evi-  
dence of brains. Heaven forbid that  
such a fate should ever be yours or  
mine. There's no telling what cruel  
gift old age will bring, but of all the  
evidences of years—wrinkles, bitter-  
ness and snowy crowns—let us pray  
to escape the babbling habit.

Usually the talky lady goes under  
full head of steam. Someone, some  
sad moment, has told her that she is  
so vivacious that she is a joy of her  
friends. From that time henceforth  
and forever after she has but one am-  
bition—and that is to tattle. Oh, my!  
Oh, my!

It is my opinion that when women  
become separated from the vanity bug  
and the talking habit they'll be vastly  
smarter than men. This is not saying  
that some men are not afflicted with  
both of these blemishes—the mental  
and verbal ones combined—but as a  
general rule the two are pretty well  
confined to the daintier sex.—Mme. Qui  
Vive in Chicago Record-Herald.

**The Fussy Woman.**  
The fussy woman has recently been  
the theme of a strong indictment by  
a member of her own sex, who de-  
clares that the woman who fusses  
causes more domestic unhappiness  
than one who is wicked. Fussing is  
asserted to be a characteristic or habit  
of eight ladies out of every ten, but  
is a fault that seldom develops itself  
conspicuously till middle age. The de-  
bilitant is, as a rule, too light hearted,  
too inconsistent and happy-go-lucky to  
worry over trifles. It is the anxious,  
overburdened matron of between 40  
and 60, and the disappointed, embitter-  
ed, elderly spinster whose fussy  
ways disturb the peace of their house-  
hold and drive the "mere men" among  
the inmates to incessant bridge at their  
clubs and evenings at the music hall.

Who does not know the fussy wo-  
man who has the tongue of Demos-  
thenes when the shortcomings of her  
domestics are in question, and who is  
quite certain that Jane, if for a mo-  
ment out of her sight, must be neglect-  
ing her work and flirting with the  
milkman? The fussy woman has no  
belief in her fellow creatures, and is  
generally pessimistic to the core. She  
always expects the worst to occur, and  
enjoys playing the role of Cassandra  
at meal times when hunger compels  
her husband and children to remain  
within earshot.

The poor woman probably has no  
idea that she is fussy. She prides her-  
self on her ability "to look after  
things," and imagines herself a model  
of matronly capability. Could she but  
see herself as she is seen by others,  
her speedy reformation must inevitably  
ensue. She is generally a kind hearted,  
well meaning woman, and the revela-  
tion of the havoc she was working  
could scarcely fail to have a beneficial  
effect.—London Modern Society.

**Pin-Money at Home.**  
With a family of small children, it  
was the desire of my heart to make a  
little spending-money, as we call it.  
Every one said that I was a splendid  
hand to make doughnuts, so I thought  
my friends might take pleasure in buy-  
ing them from my children.

One bright Tuesday morning I started  
my little girl and boy out with new  
chip baskets on their arms, each carry-  
ing six dozen rich brown doughnuts,  
to sell at ten cents a dozen. Having  
instructed them where to go, they soon  
returned with glowing faces, and their  
hands full of dimes and pennies, carry-  
ing empty baskets, and telling me that  
so many said, "Come again."

In a short time my regular baking-  
days were Tuesdays, Thursdays  
and Saturdays, and my pin-money in-  
creased. I made room in a side room of

my home, where I kept doughnuts and  
cakes every day.

While a little help two days in the  
week, my business became a pleasure  
to me and my dear children, and we  
all have our pin-money made at home,  
and my children are learning the  
value of saving, to the delight of their  
father.—Woman's Home Companion.

**To Clean Plumes.**  
As white ostrich feathers are so  
much used on hats this winter, here  
is a little useful information as to the  
manner of cleaning them: Make a  
lather of pure soap with a little am-  
monia in it, using about a quart of  
water or more if the feathers are very  
large. Move them to and fro gently in  
this, then lightly press them from stem  
to tip between the thumb and finger,  
and do the same in an equal amount  
of clear hot water. Then repeat it in  
one of cold water slightly tinted with  
blue.

Hang them to dry where there is a  
draught, and shake them at intervals;  
before quite dry gently shake them  
before a gas stove, or they can be  
partially dried by steam over a pan  
of quick boiling water, and finished as  
directed. Comb them carefully and  
curl any stray strands with a silver  
knife.—Vogue.

**Individuality and Force.**  
"There is one statement that may  
safely be applied to the women who  
represent the best development in all  
the largest western cities," says Mrs.  
Reginald de Koven in Everybody's.  
"Given the same origin, the same  
stock, which is for the most part very  
purely English, and from which the  
American type as it now exists has  
been evolved in both west and east, the  
woman who has passed the formative  
years of her life in the west distinct-  
ly profits by the experience. Particu-  
larly is this the case when in common  
with her eastern sister, part of the  
western girl's education is obtained  
abroad."

"The western woman possesses with-  
out any doubt a more accented in-  
dividuality and oftentimes a refreshing  
breeziness, which, however, rarely  
oversteps conventionality. Thus she  
has a force and vivacity lacking in her  
less original eastern sisters. This in-  
dividuality and force she never loses,  
no matter where the events of her life  
may lead her."

**How to Carry Your Umbrella.**  
The smart girl has a new little way,  
and not an altogether commendable  
one, of carrying her umbrella these  
days. She used to hold it by the handle  
in an ordinary common-sense way;  
now she grasps it at the middle, and  
swings it at an angle of about forty-  
five degrees, with the handle pointing  
downward in front of her, and the  
sharp ferrule-end sticking out behind,  
a menace to the eyes of all pedest-  
rians unlucky enough to follow her.  
She buys her umbrella to match in  
color her rain-coat, and it generally  
has more handles than one. The um-  
brella with three different handles is  
no uncommon thing this year. The  
handles screw on, and are very easily  
adjusted.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Married Man's Three Stages.**  
A married man, in his early mat-  
rimonial stages, has three different  
periods. At first he is in love and  
sees everything rose color; then he gets  
bored and cross, that is the critical  
period; finally, he either becomes a  
brute or he sinks into the lethargy of  
utter indifference. You have reached  
the second act; if you are clever you  
can make your husband your best  
friend for life; and remember that  
nothing on earth can sever the bond  
that unites a man to a woman whose  
unselfish tact has steered him safely  
over the most difficult part of his life.  
—Kansas City Journal.

**A Woman's House.**  
Whenever a woman's house shall be  
her palace, her pride, her delight, she  
will not be the victim of ennui, or  
vanity, or ambition, or discontent.

**Sickness in Babies.**  
In throat and nasal affections, the  
crying tones will be indistinct, hoarse,  
or nasal in character.

Frequent rubbing of the nose is not  
necessarily or often a "sign of worms."  
More likely it is an indication of irrita-  
tion of the stomach and bowels.

Children show more plainly than  
people of a larger growth the features  
of both health and disease. Every  
mother should know something of the  
finer indications of both conditions.

Incomplete closure of the eyelids,  
showing the whites of the eyes during  
sleep is symptomatic of many acute  
and chronic ailments, and shows at  
least that the balance of health is dis-  
turbed.

Frequent fretful crying indicates  
some disturbance of the general sys-  
tem. It may be an earache or hunger,  
or the pricking of a faulty or ill-ad-  
justed safety pin, or it may be things  
more serious.

Movements of the nostrils point to  
difficulty in getting the breath in great-  
er or less degree, and are characteristic  
of all diseases which involve the bron-  
chial tubes and lungs, as well as of  
some affection of the nasal passages.

Unwillingness to cry is noted in  
pneumonia and pleurisy, when the  
breathing is seriously interfered with.  
After a child has become old enough to  
shed tears, it is a bad omen if, during  
an illness, there are no tears secreted  
when the child cries.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine  
**Carter's**  
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*W. D. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy  
to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE OF  
W. D. Wood. Purely Vegetable. *W. D. Wood*  
CARTER MEDICINE CO., LOWELL, MASS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

### MONEY IN SKUNKS.

**The Despised Polecat a Source of Rev-  
enue to the People of Maine.**

The despised skunk is worth more  
to the people of Maine than all the  
honey bees in the State and than all  
the deer killed in that great game  
commonwealth in a season, says a  
Maine writer. The skunk is valuable  
both for his fur and for the oil that  
is in him, and both the oil and the fur  
are in ever-increasing demand.

Fashion in furs regulates the price  
of skunk skins. Four years ago the  
coat of a dark skunk was worth from  
\$2.50 to \$3, and the demand exceeded  
the supply. Since then the muskrat  
has come into favor and the price of  
skunk skins has fallen to about \$2 for  
the best. When, however, there are  
a dozen fat skunks to be had on every  
acre of meadow land, when a hard  
wood club is the only weapon needed  
for killing them, and when every fat  
skunk contains at least a quart of oil,  
worth \$5 a gallon at wholesale, there  
is money in the business.

Most of the skunk pelts are shipped  
to a Philadelphia firm, where they are  
made up into furs for export to France  
and Germany, in which countries they  
pass as monkey skins. It is estimated  
that Maine's revenue from skunks  
amounts to \$150,000 to \$175,000 annu-  
ally, which is double the sum derived  
from all the honey bees in the State,  
and certainly more than all the \$,000  
deer shot are worth to the men who  
kill them. From 100,000 to 150,000  
skunks are killed in Maine every fall.

The demand for oil is steadily in-  
creasing, and the price has advanced  
50 cents to \$1 a gallon within a year.  
The natives prize the oil for its vir-  
tues as a cure for rheumatism and  
stiff joints and large quantities of it  
are bought by country traders and  
sent to druggists out of the State.

It is estimated that the annual pro-  
duction of skunk oil in Maine exceeds  
25,000 gallons and the quantity is in-  
creased by adulteration with the fatty  
oils obtained from hens and wood-  
chucks, a deception which has proved  
most profitable to the skunk magnates.

### Diplomacy That Paid.

"This," said the clerk, as he took  
down a bolt of cloth, "makes up un-  
usually well for stout ladies."

"I didn't come here to be insulted,"  
she snapped, "and I'm going to report  
you to—"

"Oh! I beg your pardon. I thought  
you wished to buy a dress pattern to  
send to your grandmother for a Christ-  
mas present. It was very stupid of me.  
You see, I mistook you for a young  
lady who was here yesterday looking  
at this material, and—"

"It does look like an elegant piece of  
goods. I believe you may send me 20  
yards of it. Just keep the change  
when it comes back. I really haven't  
time to wait."

### Strictly Modern.

Mrs. Hatterson—Your new house, I  
suppose, will be finished in modern  
style?

Mrs. Carterson—Oh, yes; nothing in  
it but antiques.—Town Topics.

## Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough  
for three years. I purchased two  
bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,  
large size, and it cured her com-  
pletely."

J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of  
cough medicines that re-  
lieve little coughs, all  
coughs, except deep ones!

The medicine that has  
been curing the worst of  
deep coughs for sixty  
years is Ayer's Cherry  
Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it,  
then do as he says. If he tells you not  
to take it, then don't take it. He knows.  
Leave it with him. We are willing.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.







# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.